The Whole Booke of Psalmes

1637

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Sub-Family TEUTONIC
Branch WEST
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Dialect
Locality
Contents The Whole Book of Psalmes
Version collected into English Metre
Translators Thomas Sternhold John Hopkins
Published by University of Cambridge
Place Cambridge England
Date 1637
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THE PSALM BOOK OF THE PURITANS and the Pilgrim Fathers, compiled in quaint metre, with musical notation, by Sternhold & Hopkins and others. This is the Psalter which Queen Elizabeth called a book of "Geneva jigs," and which the Earl of Rochester said would have made King David mad. It was used by the Established Church of England until 1698, and Bishop Jewel says it was a common thing for as many as six thousand persons to be found singing its Psalms at St. Paul's Cross in London. Only 15 copies for sale, printed from 1605 to 1682. Very few pages missing.

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THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh metre, by THOMAS STERNHOLD, JOHN HOPKINS, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all churches, of all the people together, before and after morning and evening prayer, and alſo before and after ſermons: and moreover in private houſes, for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

JAMES 5.

¶ *If any be afflicted, let him pray: and if any be merry, let him ſing pſalmes.*

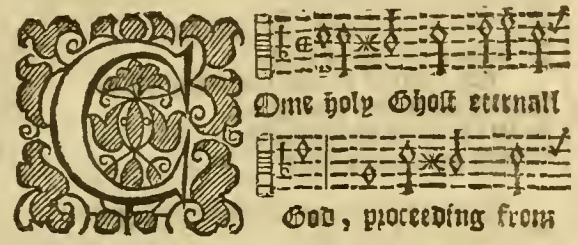
COLOSSIANS 3.

¶ *Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in pſalmes, hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord in your hearts.*

¶ Printed by the printers to the Univerſitie of CAMBRIDGE.

ANN. DOM. 1637.

VENI CREATOR.



Come holy Ghost eternall God, proceeding from above; Both from the Father and the Sonne, the God of peace and love. Visit our mindes, and into us thy heavenly grace inspire: That in all truth and godlinesse we may have true desire

Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse:
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestiall:
The fire so bright, the love so clear,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weakenesse,
so feeble and so frail:
That neither flesh, the world, nor devil,
against us do prevail.

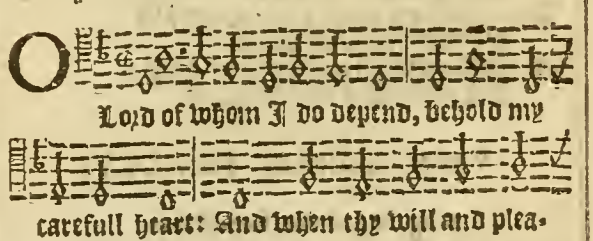
Put back our enemies farre from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sinne,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our comforter
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissension
O Lord dissolve the bands;
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attain the sight.
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall,
And to the holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his name,
unto the worlds end.

¶ The humble suit of a sinner. *M.*



O Lord of whom I do depend, behold my carefull heart: And when thy will and pleasure is, release me of my smart. Thou seest my sorrows what they are, my griefe is known to thee: And there is none that can remove, or take the same from me;

But onely thou whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And sith thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my tears and grievous grone,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

For sinne hath so enclosed me,
and compast me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain:
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sinnes was slain.

Whose bloudy wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
and see his wounds and blood.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same:
So trust I to possesse that place,
with them to praise thy name.
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sinnes still to lament:

Lest that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickednesse,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace must be my stay,
lest that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my self
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy church and house of saints
sing psalmes to thee alwayes.

Venite exultemus. Psal. XCV.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our onely Saviour
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Alwayes distributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains farre and neare.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my works,
What I could do or say.

These fourtie yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said, They err'd
In their imagination:
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said, Assuredly
They have not known my wayes.

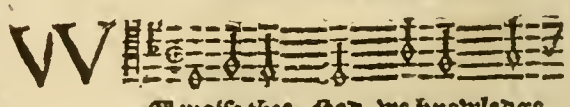
To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest,
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

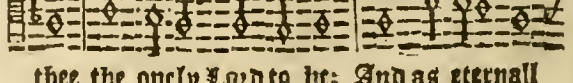
All laud and praise be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

¶ The song of *S. Ambrose*, called

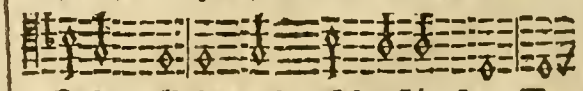
Te Deum.



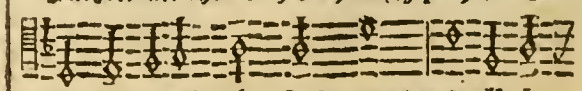
We praise thee, God, we knowledge



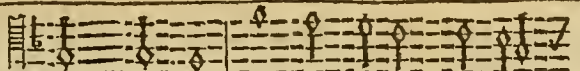
thee the onely Lord to be; And as eternall



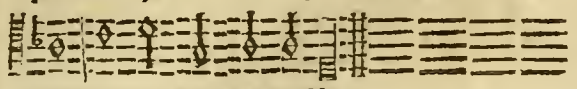
Father, all the earth doth worship thee. To



thee all angels crie, the heavens and all the powers



powers therein: To thee cherub and sera-



phin to cry they do not lin,

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of sabaoth Lord the God;
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread
and glory all abroad.
Th' apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endlesse majestie
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ thine honourable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghost the comforter:
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Sonne everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore,
To be enclos'd in virgins wombe
thou diddest not abhorre.

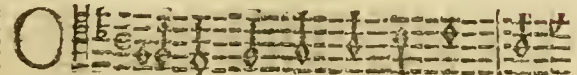
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might,
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious blond,
And in eternall glory set
them with thy saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them, and Lord, do thou
for ever them advance.

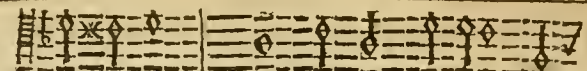
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name: O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have reposed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore
Lord let me never be.

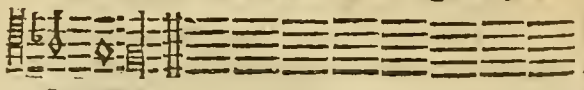
¶ The song of the three children.



All ye works of God the Lord, blesse



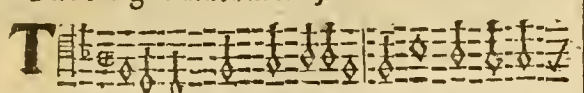
ye the Lord, praise him and magnifie him



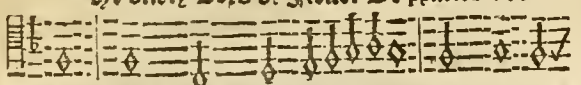
for ever.

2 O ye the angels of the Lord, blesse ye the Lord,
praise him and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starrie heavens high, blesse ye the Lord,
praise him and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the shining sunne and moon,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the glistring starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome dayes,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wells,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
23 Ye whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying fowls of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankinde,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea, blesse the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye spirits and souls of righteous men,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Misael, eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

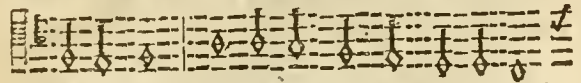
The song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



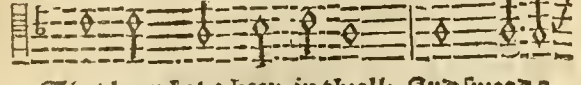
THe onely Lord of Israel Be praised ever-



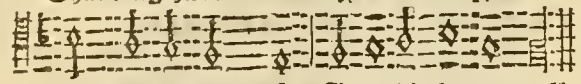
more: For through his visitation And mercy



kept in store, His people now he hath redeem'd,



That long have been in thrall: And spread a-



broad his saving health Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his minde,
And also his anointed king,
As we in Scripture finde.
As by his holy prophets all
Oft times he did declare,
The which were since the world began
His wayes for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our fathers to fulfill,
And think upon his covenant made
According to his will.

And also to perform the oath
Which he before had sworn
To Abraham our father deare,
For us that were forlorn:
That he would give himself for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

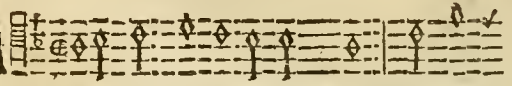
And that without all manner fear,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse.
And thou (O childe) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the prophet of the high'st,
His wayes for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his wayes,
And also for to teach his will
And pleasure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sinnes
Is through his mercy meere.

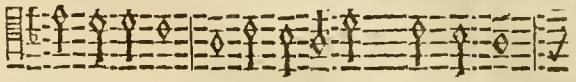
Whereby the day-spring from on high
Is come us for to visit,
And those for to illuminate
Which do in darknesse sit.
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death, and eke oppress:
And also for to guide our feet
The way to peace and rest.

The song of blessed *Mary*, called

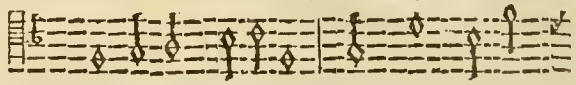
Magnificat.



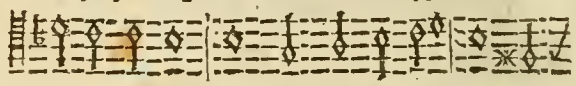
MY soul doth magnifie the Lord, My spirit



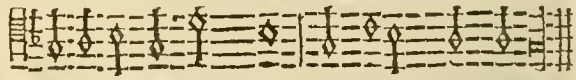
eke evermore Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,



Which is my Saviour. And why? because



he did regard, And gave respect unto So base



estate of his handmaid, And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might;
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

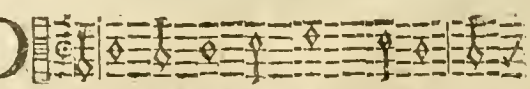
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To such as fear his name.
He shewed strength with his great arm,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
From their supernall seat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

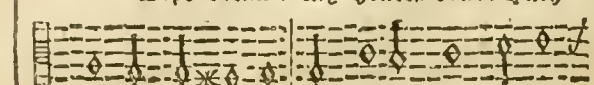
And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deal,
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before,
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

¶ The song of *Simeon*, called

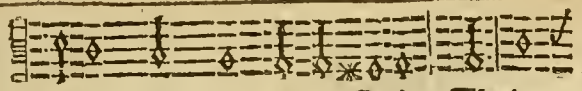
Nunc dimittis.



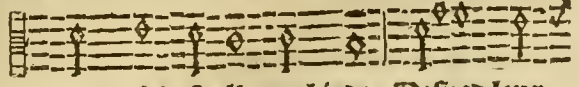
LOrd because my hearts desire Hath



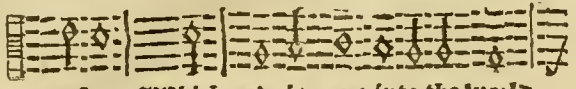
wished long to see. My onely Lord and Sa-



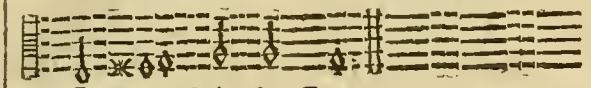
viour, Thy Sonne before I die: The joy



and health of all mankinde, Desired long



before, Which now is come into the world,

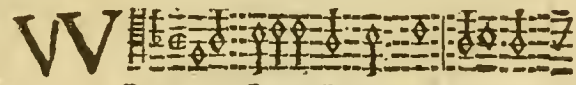


Of mercy bringing store:

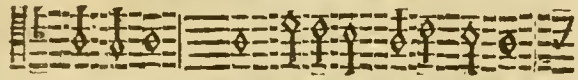
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

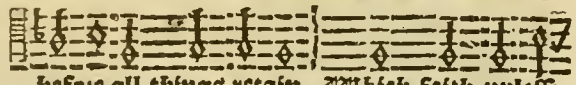
The symbole or creed of *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult.*



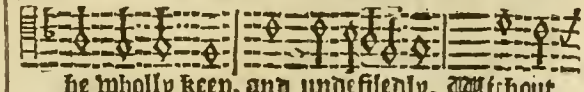
Hat man soever he be that salvation



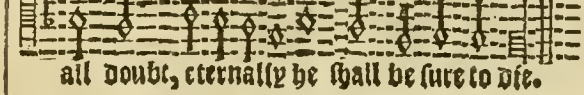
will attain, The catholick belief he must



before all things retain. Which faith unlesse



he wholly keep, and undefiledly, Without



all doubt, eternally he shall be sure to die.

The catholick belief is this,
that God we worship one
In trinity, and trinity
in unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the persons of the three,
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another person proper of
the holy Ghost alone.

Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the majestie likewise.

Such as the Father is, such is
the Sonne in each degree:
And such also we do beleeve
the holy Ghost to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne,
The holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Sonne,
And comprehensible also is
the holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall so,
And in like sort eternall is
the holy Ghost also.

And yet though we beleeve that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible, we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty so the Father is,
the Sonne Almighty so,
And in like sort Almighty is
the holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these Almighty be;
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian veritie,
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
So catholick religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got:
The holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne;
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne also, not three:
One holy Ghost alone, and not
three holy Ghosts to be.
None in this trinity before
nor after other is:

Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together cotternall all,
and all coequall be.
So unity in trinity,
as ſaid it is before,
And trinity in unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the trinity
of force he muſt retain.
And needfull to eternall life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve, and eke do know
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began,
And of his mothers ſubſtance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

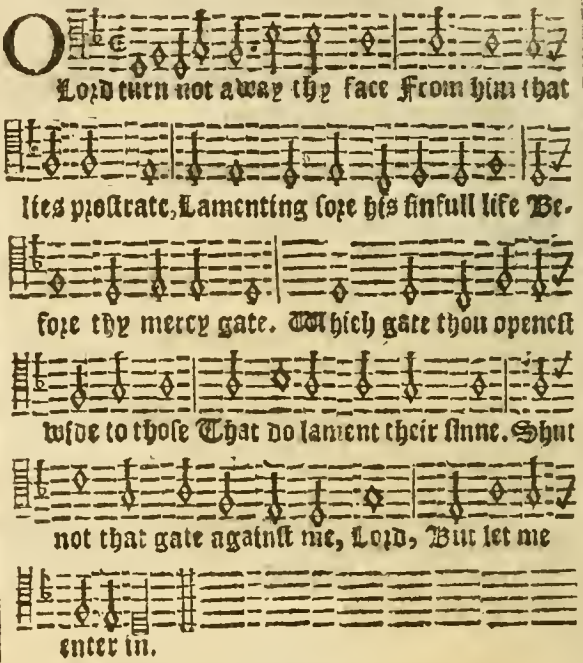
All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But onely by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appeare.

At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The lamentation of a ſinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

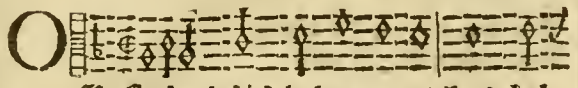
O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the childe that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

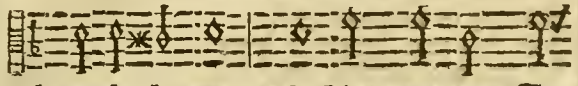
So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Requiring mercy for my ſinne,
To heal my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aſk
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the totall summe:
For mercy Lord is all my suit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

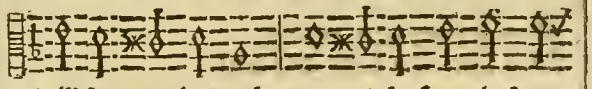
The Lords prayer, or *Pater noster.*



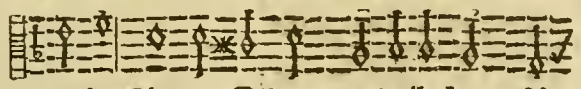
Ur Father which in heaven art, Lord hal-



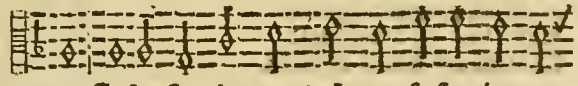
lowed be thy name: Thy kingdome come: Thy



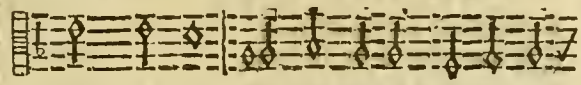
will be done in earth, even as the same in hea-



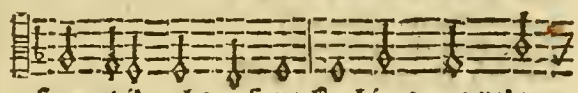
ven is: Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this



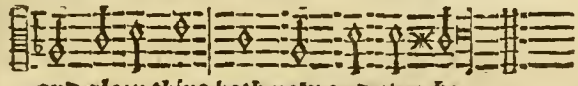
day. As we forgive our debters, so forgive our



debts we pray. Into temptation lead us not,



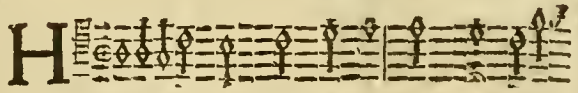
from evil make us free: For kingdome, power,



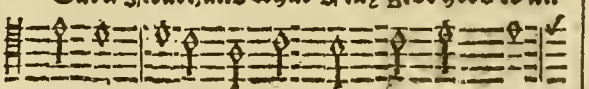
and glory thine both now and ever be.

The x Commandments.

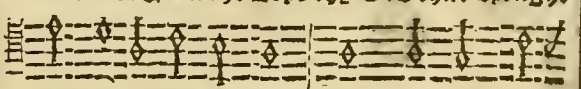
Audi Israel. Exod. *xx.*



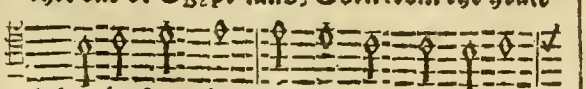
Eark Israel, and what I say give heed to un-



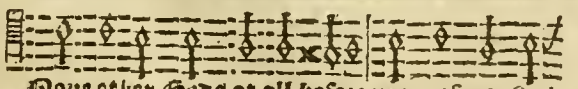
derstand. I am the Lord thy God that brought



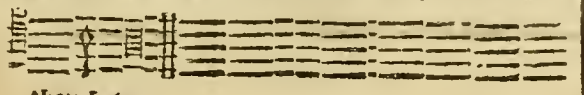
thee out of Egypt land, Even from the house



wherein thou didst in thaldome live a slave.



None other Gods at all before my presence shalt



thou have.

No manner graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any figure like by thee
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth:
to them thou shalt not bow,

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God am I,
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred sabbath day:
Six dayes thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway:

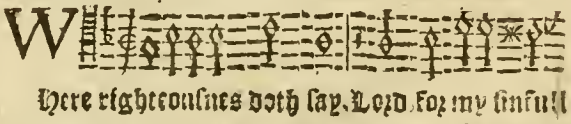
The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy sonne,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine asse,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place:

For in six dayes God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make,
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

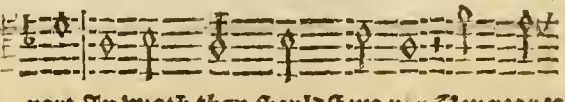
Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy dayes may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor asse of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a sinner.

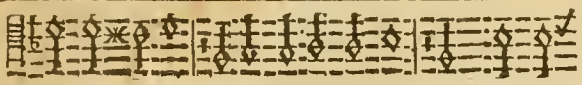


Here righteousnes doth say, Lord for my sinfull

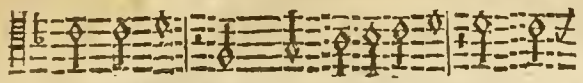


part, In wrath thou shouldst me pay Vengeance

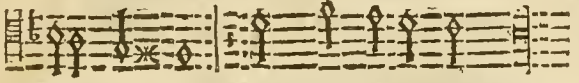
for



for my deſert: I can it not deny, But needs I



muſt confeſſe, How that continually Thy laws



I do tranſgreſſe. Thy laws I do tranſgreſſe.

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſinnes not in thy ſight
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day to thee,
Wherron thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath.

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe
Falls oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinfull ſoul to ſave?

But truely to that poſt
Whereto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord, let thy mercy fall:
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo die,
That I with ſinne repleat,
May live, and ſinne may die:

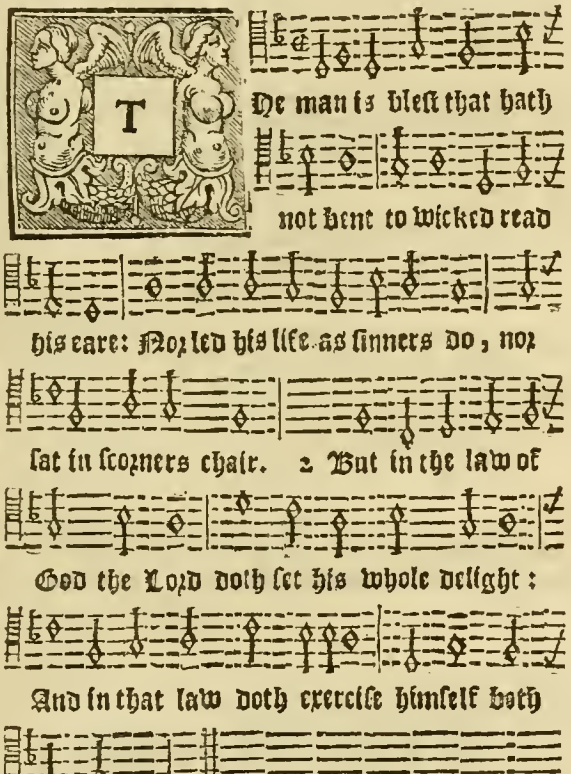
That being mortified
This ſinne of mine in me,
I may be ſanctified
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernall foes,
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely truſt.

¶ The psalmes of DAVID in metre.

Beatus vir. Psal. I. T.S.

This psalme is set first as a preface, to exhort all godly men to study and meditate the heavenly wisdome: for they be blessed that so do: but the wicked contemners thereof at length shall come to misery.



3 He shall be like the tree that grows
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in his due time and tide.
Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just
shall come in place of sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Psal. II. T.S.

David rejoyceth that albeit enemies and worldly power rage, God will advance his kingdome, even to the farthest end of the world: therefore he exhorteth princes humbly to submit themselves under the same. Herein is signified Christ and his kingdome.

Sing this as the 1 psalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
which he among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-stocks,
throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,
6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himself
did say to me I wot,
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee
as heirs at thy request:
The ends and coasts of all the earth
by thee shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters shards shalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Sonne, I say,

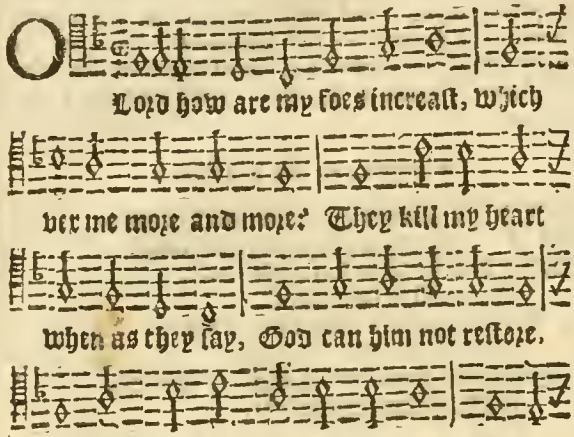
Least

Lest in his wrath ye suddenly
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

Domine quid. Psal. III. T. S.

David driven out of his kingdome by his sonne Absalom, was greatly tormented in minde for his sinne. Therefore he calleth upon God, and is bold in his promises against the terrour both of enemies and present death. Then he rejoyceth for the victory given to him and the church, over their enemies.



O Lord how are my foes increast, which
ver me more and more: They kill my heart
when as they say, God can him not restore.
But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I
am hard bestead: My worship and mine ho-
nour both, and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will me sustain.

6 If ten thousand had bem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation onely doth belong
to thee, O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk
thy blessing and thy love.

Cùm invocarem. Psal. IIII. T. S.

David persecuted by Saul, calleth upon God with assured trust, reproveth his enemies for resisting his dominion, and preferreth the favour of God before all treasure.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy (Lord) therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and choose:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Psal. V. T. S.

David persecuted by Doeg and Achitophel, Sauls flatterers, calleth upon God to punish their malice. Then assured of successe, he conceived comfort.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fools, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquitie
thou hast alwayes abhorr'd.

6 The liers and the flatterers
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:

And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſinne,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine nè in furore. Pſal. VI. *T. S.*

David for his ſinnes felt Gods hand, and conceived the horrour of everlaſting death. Therefore he deſireth forgiveneſſe, and not to die in Gods indignation. Then ſuddenly feeling Gods mercy, he rebuketh his enemies, who rejoyced at his affliction.

Sing this as the 1 pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me (Lord) for why? thou knowſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But (Lord) how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme, and wareth old
with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. VII. *T. S.*

David falſly accuſed by Chus Sauls kinſman, calleth to God to be his defender. Firſt, for that his conſcience did not accuſe him of any evil toward Saul; next, that it touched Gods glory to award ſentence againſt the wicked: and ſo upon Gods mercies and promiſes he waxeth bold, threatning that it ſhall fall on their own necks, that which his enemies purpoſed for others.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me teare
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoul,
and eke my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up (O Lord) now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare, for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his minde, I die:
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his deviliſh forecaſt:

And

And of his miſchiefe once conceiv'd,
yet bringe forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my ſong will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. VIII. *T. S.*

The prophet conſidering the excellent liberality and fatherly providence of God towards man, whom he made as it were a God over all his works, giveth thanks, and is aſtonied with the admiration of the ſame.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy works every where,
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouthes of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The ſunne, the moon, and all the ſtarres,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt it conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe
then angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder;
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Pſal. IX. *T. S.*

David giveth thanks for his manifold victories received, deſireth the ſame wonted help again againſt his new enemies, and their malicious arrogancy to be deſtroyed.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

With heart and mouth unto thee Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high:
And make my ſongs extoll thy name
above the ſtarry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroy'd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore ſhall reigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protectour of the poore
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſsity.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing pſalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy (Lord) on me poore wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice,
And that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did ſet
their own feet faſt are knar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark,
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.

20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terrour, fear, and dread,
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly
they be but mortall men.

Ut quid Domine. Pſal. X. T. S.

He complaineth of all the wrongs which worldly men uſe, becauſe of their proſperity; who therefore without all fear of God think they may do all things uncontrolled. He calleth for remedy againſt ſuch, and is comforted with the hope thereof.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine,
And keepſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travail all the while.
8 He lieth hid in wayes and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may snare them in his net,
to ſpoil poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it,
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever,
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their prayers and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, untill
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. XI. T. S.

This pſalme ſheweth, firſt, what aſſaults of temptation, and anguiſh of minde he ſuſtained in perſecution: Next he rejoyceth that God ſent him ſuccour in neceſſity, declaring his juſtice, as well in governing the good and wicked men, as the whole world.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill,
Fly hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas! the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty,

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as any rain,
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwindes thick
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace,
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. XII. T. S.

The prophet ſeeing the miſerable decay of all good order, deſireth God ſpeedily to ſend reformation. Then comforted with the aſſurance of Gods help and promiſes, concludeth, that when all orders are moſt corrupted, then God will deliver his.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HElp (Lord) for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.

2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feigne.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak;
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride,
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been purſide.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Uſquequo Domine. Pſal. XIII. *T. S.*

David as it were overcome with afflictions, flieth to God his onely refuge: and encouraged through Gods promiſes, he conceiveth confidence againſt the extream horrours of death.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I ne're be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy relief and ſaving healeh
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. XIIII. *T. S.*

He deſcribeth the wickedneſſe of men grown to ſuch licentiouſneſſe, that God was brought to utter contempt: for which, although he was greatly grieved, yet perſwaded that God would redreſſe it, he is comforted.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. XV. *T. S.*

Here is taught why God choſe the Jews to be his peculiar people, and placed his temple among them; which was, that they by living uprightly, might witneſſe that they were his ſpeciall and holy people.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods, or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Ne for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe, or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Con-

Conſerva me. Pſal. XVI. *T. S.*

David prayeth to God for ſuccour, not for his works, but for his faiths ſake, proteſting that he hateth all idolatry, taking God onely for his comfort and felicity, who ſuffereth his to lack nothing.

Sing this as the 3. pſalme.

LOrd keep me; for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the ſaints
that in the world do dwell,
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heap ſorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad
To offer to the idol-gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal. XVII. *T. S.*

Here he complaineth to God of the cruell pride and arrogancy of Saul, who raged without any cauſe: therefore he deſireth God to revenge his innocency, and deliver him.

Sing this as the 3. pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And heare the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feigne.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing finde
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me (Lord) and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minde,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within ſome ſecret place.

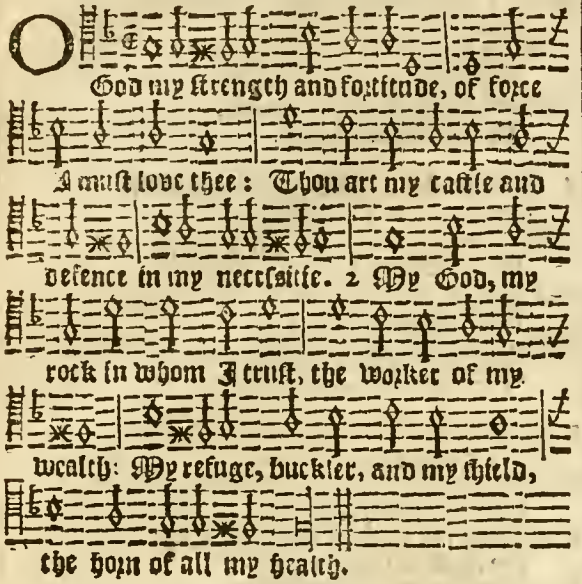
13 Up Lord in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me (Lord) by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Then of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their minde:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behinde.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal. XVIII. T. S.

David giveth thanks entring into his kingdome, extolling the marvellous graces of God in his preservation: herein is the image of Christs kingdome, which shall conquer through Christ, by the unspeakable love of God, though all the world resist.



O God my strength and fortitude, of force
I must love thee: Thou art my castle and
defence in my necessitie. 2 My God, my
rock in whom I trust, the worker of my
wealth: My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

5 The slie and subtile snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darknesse of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare,
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard,
And to the cleannesse of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickednesse
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleannesse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For (Lord) with him that holy is
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle so
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomfit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God except the Lord:
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone:

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftnesse of my pace,
And for my suretie brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in sunder barres of brasse
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to warre in such a wise,
That they be all scattered abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave care,
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The fifth part.

41 And still like dust before the winde
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that stickеth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and set me higher then those
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy name
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperitie
unto the king, I say,
To David thine anointed king,
and to his seed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Psal. XIX. T. S.

He moveth the faithfull to glorifie God by the workmanship, proportion, and ornaments of the heavens, and by the law wherein God is revealed familiarly to his chosen people.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wonderously declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race runne,
the selfsame thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sunne
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom readie trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!
8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde;
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd allway
then fined gold, I say:
The hony and the hony combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?

Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſinnes,
which are in me moſt like.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſinnes
prevail not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and the my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. XX. T. S.

The people pray to God to heare their king, and receive his ſacrifice which he offered before he went to battell againſt the Ammonites, declaring that the heathen put their truſt in horſes, but they truſt onely in his name: wherefore the other ſhall fall, but the king and his people ſhall ſtand.

Sing this as the 14 pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſitie
the Lord God heare thee ſtill,
The majeſtie of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill;
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And ſo in Sion ſtablish thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and device
full well perform may be.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well, by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. XXI. T. S.

David in the perſon of the people praiſeth God for the victory given them againſt the Syrians and Ammonites, 2. Sam. 10. wherein he was crowned with the crown of the king of Ammon, 2. Sam. 12. and indued with the manifold bleſsings of God.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the king
in thy ſtrength and thy power!
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour!
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deny'd
of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts
and bleſsings manifold,
And thou haſt ſet upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy cheerfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume;
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted (Lord) therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. XXII. T. S.

David complaineth of his deſperate extremities, and declareth whereby he recovereth himſelf from temptation. Under his perſon is figured Chriſt.

Sing this as the 21 pſalme.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly,
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both crie and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy ſanctuary
and holy place doſt dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou diddſt them aye deliver.

5 They

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm
more like then any man:
An outcaſt whom the people ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord, out of my mothers wombe
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope
while I did ſuck her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent griefe,
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compaſſe me
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſel eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword (Lord) ſave my ſoul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoul thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

12 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the horns of unicorns
Lord ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy majeſtie record:
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poore ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour
and king for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bowe their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be born hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. XXIII. *W.W.*

David having tried Gods manifold mercies divers wayes, gathereth the aſſurance that God will continue his goodneſſe for ever.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreams
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feel my ſelf neare loſt,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own names ſake.

4 And though I were even at deaths dooꝛe,
yet would I feaꝛ none ill:
Foꝛ with thy rod and shepheꝛds cꝛook
I am comfoꝛted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly decke
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refreſht,
my cup doth oveꝛflow.
6 And finally while bꝛeath doth last,
thy gꝛace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life foꝛ ever spend.

¶ Another of the same, by *T. S.*

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

MY shepheꝛd is the living Loꝛd,
nothing theꝛefoꝛe I need;
In pastuꝛes faiꝛ with waters calm
he sets me foꝛth to feed.
2 He did conveꝛt and glad my soul,
and bꝛought my minde in fꝛame
To walk in paths of ꝛighteousneſſe,
foꝛ his moſt holy name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feaꝛ none ill;
Thy ꝛod, thy staff doth comfoꝛt me,
and thou aꝛt with me still.
4 And in the pꝛeſence of my foes
my table thou shalt spꝛead:
Thou shalt (O Loꝛd) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Thꝛough all my life thy favour is
so fꝛankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house foꝛ evermoꝛe
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. XXIIII. *F. H.*

The gꝛace of God being now uttered in the temple, moꝛe gloꝛious then before in the tabeꝛnacle, David with exclamation ſetteth foꝛth the honour theꝛeof, moving the conſideꝛation of the eteꝛnall manſions pꝛepaꝛed in heaven, wheꝛeof this was a figuꝛe.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

THe eaꝛth is all the Loꝛds, with all
heꝛ stoꝛe and fuꝛniture:
Yea, his is all the woꝛld, and all
that theꝛein doth endуre.
2 Foꝛ he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Foꝛ who is he (O Loꝛd) that shall
ascend into thy hill,
Oꝛ passe into thy holy place,
theꝛe to continue still?
4 Whose hands aꝛe haꝛmleſſe, and whose heaꝛt
no spot theꝛe doth defile:
His soul not set on vanitie,
who hath not swoꝛn to guile.

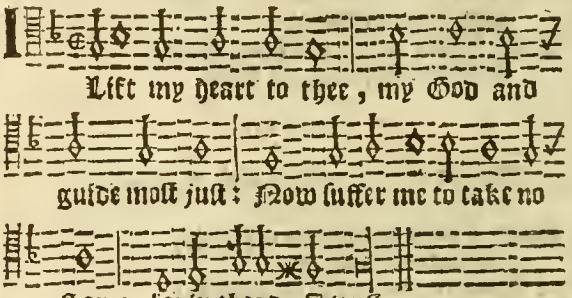
5 Him that is such a one, the Loꝛd
shall place in blisſefull plight,
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his ꝛight.
6 This is the bꝛood of tꝛavellers,
in seeking of his gꝛace:
As Jacob did the Iſꝛaelite,
in that time of his ꝛace.

7 Ye pꝛinces ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
Foꝛ theꝛe shall enteꝛ in theꝛeby
the King of gloꝛious state.
8 Who is the King of gloꝛious state?
the stꝛong and mighty Loꝛd:
The mighty Loꝛd in battell stout,
and tꝛiall of the swoꝛd.

9 Ye pꝛinces ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
Foꝛ theꝛe shall enteꝛ in theꝛeby
the King of gloꝛious state.
10 Who is the King of gloꝛious state?
the Loꝛd of hosts it is:
The kingdome and the ꝛoyaltie
of gloꝛious state is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. XXV. *T. S.*

David gꝛieved at his sinnes and malicious enemies, moſt feꝛvently pꝛayeth foꝛ foꝛgiveneſſe, eſpecially of ſuch sinnes as he committed in his youth.



2 Let not my foes ꝛejoyce,
noꝛ make a scoꝛn of me:
And let them not be oveꝛthꝛown
that put theiꝛ tꝛust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which haꝛm them wꝛongfully:
Theꝛefoꝛe thy paths and thy ꝛight wayes
unto me, Loꝛd, deſcꝛy.
4 Diꝛect me in thy tꝛuth,
and teach me I thee pꝛay:
Thou aꝛt my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy meꝛcies manifold
I pꝛay thee, Loꝛd, ꝛemember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
foꝛ they have been foꝛ ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and fꝛailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignoꝛant
I have been of thy tꝛuth.

Noꝛ after my deſerts
let me thy meꝛcie finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Loꝛd have me in thy minde.
7 His meꝛcie is full sweet,
his tꝛuth a peꝛfect guide:
Theꝛefoꝛe the Loꝛd will sinneꝛs teach
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his pꝛeceꝛts foꝛ to keep:
He will diꝛect in all his wayes
the lowly and the meek.
9 Foꝛ all the wayes of God
aꝛe tꝛuth and meꝛcy both,
To them that keep his testament
the witneſſe of his tꝛoth.

The

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy name
O Lord I thee intreat
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand,
His ſeed and his poſteritie
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſsity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver (Lord) thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. XXVI. *T. S.*

David injuriouſly oppreſſed, and helpleſſe, yet aſſured of his integrity to Saul, calleth to God to defend him being cauſleſſe afflicted. Then he deſireth to be in the company of the faithfull in the congregation of God, whence he was baniſhed by Saul, promiſing godly life, open praiſes, thankſgiving, and ſacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

LOrd be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.
3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſinne that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and dayes to ſerve:
Have mercy (Lord) and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtayd for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. XXVII. *J. H.*

David delivered from great perils, giveth thanks; wherein we ſee his conſtant faith againſt the aſſaults of all enemies, and the end why he deſireth to live and to be delivered: then he exhorteth to faith, and to attend upon God.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brall,
And think to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie:
For which I pray, and will deſire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,

To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide
within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwayes.

The second part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my request,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercie (Lord) on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, say'st thou to me;
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yee took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me (O Lord) the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast,
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,
And he shall ease and strength thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Dom. clamabo. Psal. XXVIII. T. S.

Being in fear and pensiveneſſe to see God dishonoured by wicked men, he crieth for vengeance against them; and being assured that God hath heard him, he commendeth all the faithfull to his tuition.

Sing this as the 18. psalme.

Thou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed,
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,
My voice my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal. XXIX. T. S.

David exhorteth princes, who for the most part think there is no God, at the least to fear him for the thunders and tempests, for fear whereof all creatures tremble. And albeit it threatneth sinners, yet it moveth his to praise his name.

Sing this as the 18. psalme.

Give to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world,
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majestie
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent;
It is most mightie in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar-trees so long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a calf,
or else the unicorn,
Not onely trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.

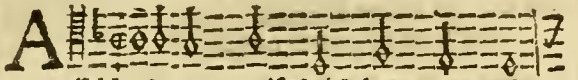
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
Then in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King
for ever and for aye.

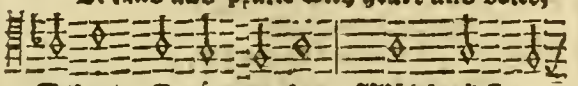
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. XXX. *J. H.*

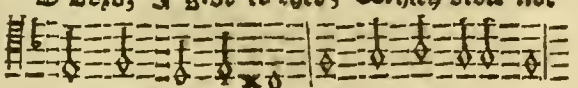
When David ſhould dedicate his houſe to the Lord, he fell extreme ſick without all hope of life: and therefore after recovery he thanketh God, exhorting others to do the like, and to learn by him that God is rather merciſull then ſevere towards his, alſo that adverſity is ſudden. Then he prayeth, and promiſeth to praiſe God for ever.



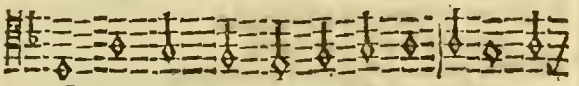
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice,



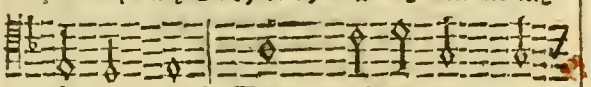
O Lord, I give to thee, Which didſt not



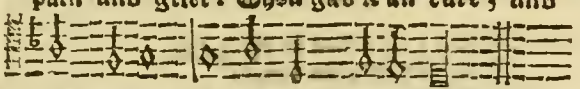
make my foes rejoyce, but haſt exalted me.



2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd in all my



pain and grief: Thou gav'ſt an eare, and



didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye ſaints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſtie
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwayes doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For then (O Lord) of thy good grace
haddſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

In te Domine. Pſal. XXXI. *J. H.*

David delivered from great danger, ſheweth firſt what meditation he hath by the power of faith, when death was before his eyes, and how the favour of God alwayes is ready to thoſe that fear him: he exhorteth the faithfull to truſt in God, becauſe he preſerveth them.

Sing this as the 18. pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt, deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, (O Lord) and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet my out of band
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail,
ſome pitie on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my wombe for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my yeares in wo are paſt,
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did fray,
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But (Lord) I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confesse and still have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the shame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so rare,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress:
Lo, I was clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God shall stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. XXXII. *T. S.*

David punished with grievous sickneſſe for his ſinnes, counteth all them happy to whom God doth not impute their tranſgreſſions. And after that he had confeſſed his ſinnes and obtained pardon, he exhorteth the wicked men to live godly, and the good men to rejoyce.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

The man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sinne and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sinne
in silence and constraint,
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discover:
Then thou (O Lord) didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God
his goodnesse shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate justi. Psal. XXXIII. *J. H.*

He exhorteth good men to praiſe God for creating and governing all things, for his faithfull promiſe for ſcattering the counſel of the wicked, teaching that no creature preſerveth any man, but onely his mercy.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a seemly sight
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And bid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chooſe of meere accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven caſt his ſight
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
16 A king that truſteth in his hoſt
ſhall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troups of horſemen eke ſhall fail,
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail
the rider to preſerve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the juſt:
With ſuch as fear him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe
may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his moſt holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Pſal. XXXIIII. T.S.

David having eſcaped Achiſh (1. Sam. 22.) praiſeth God for his deliverance, giving others example to truſt in God, to fear and ſerve him who defendeth the godly with his angels, and utterly deſtroyeth the wicked in their ſinnes.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwayes,
And eke my mouth for evermore
ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in ſoul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
And let us now exalt his name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again,
And me deliver'd incontinent
from all my fear and pain.

5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe
unto the Lord did call;
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words give care:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of pain and miſerie
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and ſtraight at hand
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſpirite.

19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me Domine. Pſal. XXXV. *I.H.*

Sauls flatterers perſecuted David, who prayeth for revenge, that his innocency may be declared, and that ſuch as take his part may rejoyce, for which he promiſeth to magnifie Gods name all the dayes of his life.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

LOrd plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the ſpear and ſhield,
thy ſelf in armour dreſſt:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou unto my ſoul mayſt ſay,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the duſt:
And that the angel of our God
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine angel with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have digg'd a cave
to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt and have no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own ſnare,
and in their miſchief fall.

9 And let my ſoul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ons good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had been my brethren deare,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that maketh woefull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain;
and pluck their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul mine onely deare,
out of theſe lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the church alwayes:
And where moſt of the people be
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to wink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye both ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that fall their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God, ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.

28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

Dixit injuſtus. Pſal. XXXVI. *J. H.*

David vexed by the wicked, complaineth of their malice: but conſidering Gods great mercie to all creatures, eſpecially towards his children, by faith therefore he is comforted and aſſured of his deliverance.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe wicked with his works unjuſt
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate
to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep then doth he muſe
his miſchiefs to fulfill:
No wicked wayes doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens high:
So doth thy truth it ſelf extend
unto the cloudy ſkie.
6 Much more then hills ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know
let not thy grace departt:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. XXXVII. *W. W.*

Becauſe the godly ſhould not be daunted to ſee wicked men proſper, David ſheweth that all things ſhall be granted even with hearts deſire to them that love and fear God: but the wicked, albeit they flouriſh for a time, ſhall at length periſh.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut, and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou need'ſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So that the ſunne even at noon-day
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train,
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:

Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deal more
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemie to the Lord,
Shall quail, yea melt even as lambes greaſe,
or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans wayes doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equitie,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide,
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.

32 The wicked like a ravening wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flourithing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the lawrell-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine nè. Pſal. XXXVIII. *I. H.*

David ſick of ſome grievous diſeaſe, acknowledgeth himſelf to be chaſtiſed of the Lord for his ſinnes, and therefore prayeth to God to turn away his wrath: but in the end, with firm confidence, and commending his cauſe to God, hopeth for ſpeedy help at his hand.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For lo my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtink and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
befideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:

That

That I go walking all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loyns are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe,
And while I for my ſinfull deeds
my ſorrows do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſaftie and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. XXXIX. *J. H.*

David having determined ſilence, yet burſt forth into words that he would not through his bitter grief: for he maketh certain requeſts, which taſte of mans infirmity, yet mixed with many prayers, and all to ſhew a minde wonderfully troubled, that it may appeare how he ſtrove mightily againſt death and deſperation.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

I Said, I will look to my wayes
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes
which yet I have not paſt,
So that I may be certified
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame;
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I have done
Lord quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doſt man rebuke,
he wareth wo and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. XL. *J. H.*

David delivered from great danger, doth magnifie God therefore, and commendeth his providence towards all mankinde: then he promiſeth to give himſelf wholly to Gods ſervice, and declareth how God is truly worſhipped: afterward he giveth thanks, and having complained of his enemies, he calleth for aid and ſuccour.

Sing this as the 3 pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,

And

And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and feigne.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds
in greatnesse farre do passe,
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delightst not in;
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sinne
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus is it said of me,

11 That I (O God) should do thy minde,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord thou knowst full well.

The second part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sinnes increase and so come on,
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

20 For their ill feats do them bewry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poore,
oppresst and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. XLI. T. S.

David grievously afflicted, blesseth them that pitie his case, complaining on his faithlesse friends, such as Judas, Joh. 13. *Then he giveth thanks for Gods mercy in chastising him gently, and not suffering his enemies to triumph.*

Sing this as the 30. psalme.

The man is blest that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickenesse and his sore.
4 Then in my sickenesse thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm,
And cast their retches how to trap
me with some mortall harm.
8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sickenesse, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,

When

When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for ays.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. XLII. *I.H.*

David is grieved, that through persecutours he could not be present in the congregation, protesting his presence in heart, albeit in body separate. At last he sheweth, that notwithstanding these sorrows and thoughts, yet he continually putteth his trust in the Lord.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the wel-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway
with thee (Lord) to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight!

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my soul as at pits brink,
most heavy is and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
furnished with my traine,
Unto the temple was our way
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God; for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed
will haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse
and help at all assates:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence,
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in pensiveneſſe
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost then faint and quail,
my soul with pain oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica me Domine. Psal. XLIII. *T.S.*

He prayeth to be delivered from them which conspire with Absalom, to the end that he might joyfully praise God in his holy congregation.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

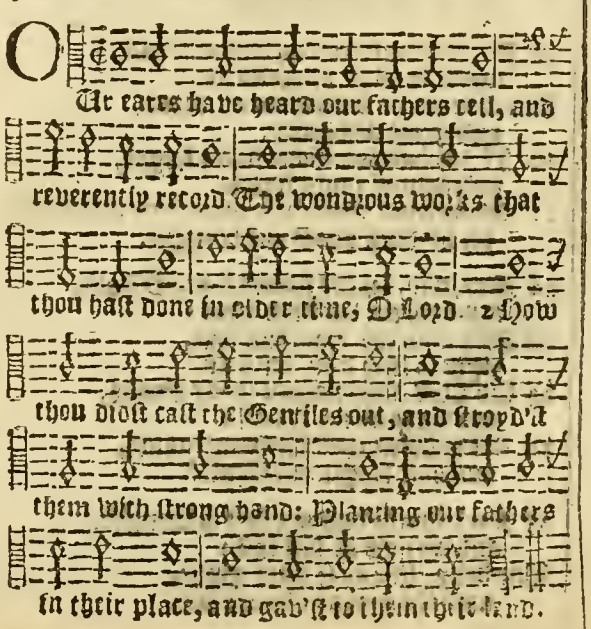
JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitfull men
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and the thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and fretst thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwayes best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

Deus auribus. Psal. XLIIII. *T.S.*

A most earnest prayer made in the name of the faithfull in persecution, for sustaining the quarrell of Gods word, as in S. Paul, Rom. 8.



3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy behelt:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
becauſe thou lov'ſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe.
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrod:
Our enemies robb'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idols ſought,
21 Would not God then have tride this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly, like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.

26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. XLV. *J. H.*

Solomon, his majeſty, honour, ſtrength, beauty, riches, and power are praiſed: his marriage with the Egyptian an heathen woman is bleſſed, if that ſhe renounce her people and countrey, and give her ſelf wholly to her husband. Here is figured the wonderfull majeſty and increaſe of Chriſts kingdome, and the church his ſpouſe now taken of the Gentiles.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

My heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
God, even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the reſt.

9 With myrrhe and ſavours ſweet
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich aray:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and give good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the king deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſonnes whom thou mayſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. XLVI. *J.H.*

A ſong of thanksgiving for the deliverance of Jeruſalem, after Senacherib with his army was driven away, or ſome other like ſudden and marvellous deliverance by the mighty hand of God: whereby the prophet commending his great benefits, doth exhort the faithfull to give themſelves wholly into the hand of God, doubting nothing, but that under his protection they ſhall be ſafe againſt all the aſſaults of their enemies.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we will not fear,
though hills ſo high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell
the Lord will truely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdomes fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with minde and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countreys did conſpire:
Their bows he brake and ſpears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know
I am a God moſt ſtout,
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. XLVII. *J.H.*

An exhortation to worſhip God for his mercies to Jacobs poſterity. Herein is propheſied the kingdome of Chriſt in the time of the goſpel.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is truely,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall be make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his welbeloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the ſkie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one
To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. XLVIII. *J.H.*

Thanks is given to God for the notable deliverance of Jeruſalem from the hands of many kings: the eſtate whereof is praiſed, for that God is preſent at all times to defend it. This pſalme ſeemeth to be made in the time of Ahaz, Jehoſhaphat, Aſa, *or* Hezekiah: *for then chiefly was the city by forrain princes aſſaulted.*

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail by and by.
6 As thou with eastern winde the ships
upon the sea dost break:
So they were stroyd, and even as
we heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse always.
10 Let, for thy judgements, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Judah, grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Psal. XLIX. *J. H.*

Gods Spirit moveth the consideration of mans life, shewing that the wealthiest are not happiest, but noteth how all things are ruled by Gods providence: who as he judgeth these worldly misers to everlasting torments, so doth he preserve his, and will reward them in the day of the resurrection. 2. Thess. 1.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
his study exercise.

4 I will enclyne mine eare to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtfull speech
in metre on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any carefull toyl:
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most;
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem,
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest;
12 But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The second part.

13 And though they try their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sinne remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.

15 Their image and their royall port
shall fade and quite decay,
When as from house to pit they passe
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will surely preserve me
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

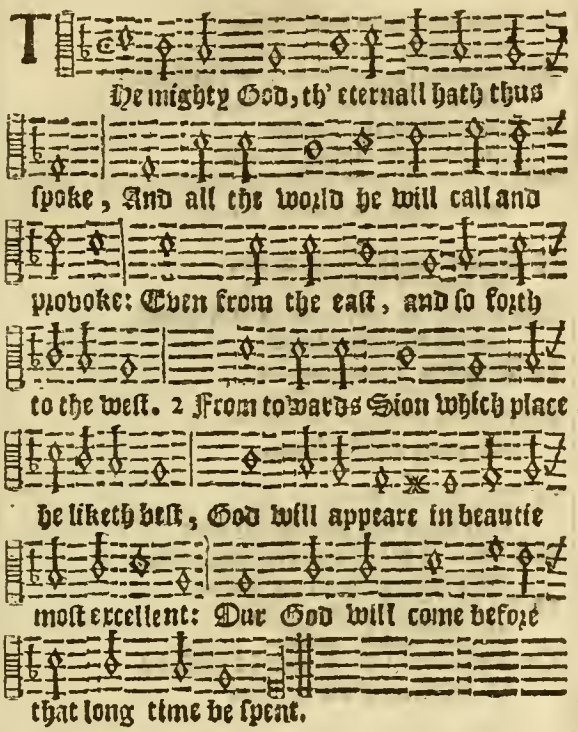
19 Yet in this life he takes himself
the happiest under sunne:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 And presuppose he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not consider:
But like brute beasts so doth he live,
which turn to dust and powder.

Deus

Deus deorum. Pſal. L. *W. W.*

He propheſieth how God will call all nations by the goſpel, and require no other ſacrifice of his people but the confeſsion of his benefits and thanksgiving: and how he deteſteth all ſuch as ſeem Zealous of ceremonies, and not of the power of the word.



THe mighty God, th' eternall hath thus
ſpoke, And all the world he will call and
prouoke: Euen from the eaſt, and ſo forth
to the weſt. 2 From towards Sion which place
he liketh beſt, God will appeare in beautie
moſt excellent: Our God will come before
that long time be ſpent.

3 Deuouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folk
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is iudge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueal;
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giuing not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
Ou thouſand hills
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks:
Or drink the bloud
of goats, or of the flocks:
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thanksgiuing,
And pay thy vows
unto God euerliuing.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternall God,
Why doeſt thou preach
my laws and heſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giu'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf:
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

¶ Another of the ſame, by *I. H.*

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſunne doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewiſe
He will call forth, to judge and trie
his folk he doth devile.

5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flock ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heavens ſhall record
That God is juſt; and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlack:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that runne wilde on the hills.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills, and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls fleſh have I minde
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde
the bloud of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vows alwayes
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would worke thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou mayſt praiſe my name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their workes are foul and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids deſile,
Then lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.

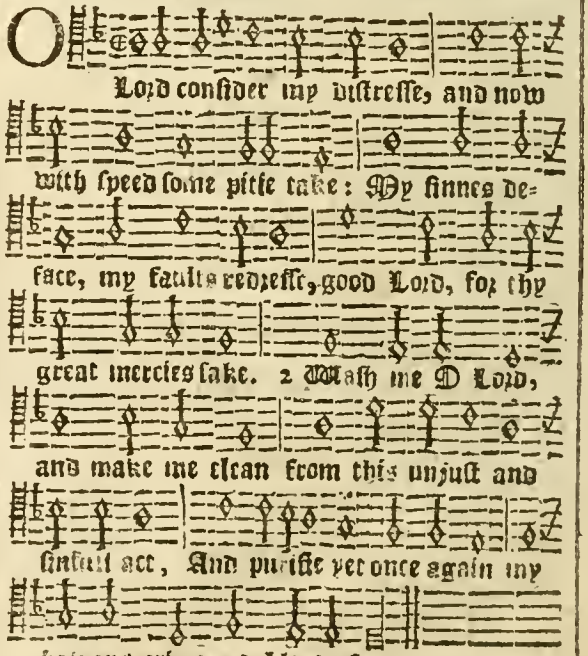
21 Thy lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſkill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not ſee,
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be farre to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly wayes.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. L I. *W. W.*

David rebuked by the prophet Nathan for his great offence, acknowledgeth the ſame to God, proteſting his naturall corruption: wherefore he prayeth God to forgive his ſinnes, and renew in him his holy Spirit, promiſing that he will not be unmindfull of theſe great graces. Finally, fearing leſt God would puniſh the whole church for his fault, he requireth that he rather would increaſe his grace towards the ſame.



3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſſes.
My ſinne, alas, doth ſtill remain,
before my face without releaſe.

4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo born was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold (Lord) thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not (Lord) out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtirre my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the onely key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppreſt
O Lord thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the walls and love it ſtill.

19 Then ſhalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame, by *J. H.*

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me (Lord) after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyn.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evil have I done before
the preſence of thy face:
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou mayſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doom
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive:
And lo, my ſinfull mother eke
in ſinne did me conceive.
6 But lo, the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels, Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Me caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Graunt that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris. Psal. LII. *J. H.*

David describeth the arrogant tyranny of Doeg, Sauls chief shepherd, who by false surmises caused Abimelech and the priests to be slain: he propheseth destruction, encourageth the faithfull to trust in God, who most sharply revengeth his, and rendreth thanks for his deliverance. Herein is lively set forth the kingdome of antichrist.

Sing this as the 30 psalme.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last allwayes?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise
such wicked wiles to warp:
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
is like a rasour sharp.

3 On mischief why settst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproch of thee withall
crie out with one accord,

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy name allwayes,
wherein thy saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. LIII. *T. S.*

David describeth the crooked nature, cruelty, and punishment of the wicked, when they look not for it, and desireth the deliverance of the godly, that they may rejoyce together.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said,
That there is any God at all
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt down on sonnes of men,
from heaven all abroad:
To see if any were that would
be wise and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give then thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people shall restore
that erst was captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. LIIII. *J. H.*

David in great danger through Ziphims, calleth upon God to destroy his enemies, promising sacrifice for his deliverance.

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

GOd save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bowe down thy selfe to me, and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy name; for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. L V. *J. H.*

David in great diſtreſſe, complaineth of Sauls cruelty, and falſhood of his familiar acquaintance, effectuouſly moving the Lord to pitie him: then aſſured of his deliverance, he ſetteth forth the grace of God, as if he had already obtained his requeſt.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O God give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do worke me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flie,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their city full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

(cont.
11 Which things both night and day through
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief reigneth in the hall
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth reigne,
both now and evermore,
Will heare when I to him complain,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have warre within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit
that thirſt for bloud alwayes:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. L V I. *J. H.*

David being brought to Achiſh the king of Gath, 1. Sam. 21. 10. complaineth of his enemies, demandeth ſuccour, truſteth in God, and promiſeth to perform his vow, which was to praiſe God in his church.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do minde and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:

I do not care at all aſſayes
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou teeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vows alwayes:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'ſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. LVII. *I. H.*

David in the deſert of Ziph, betrayed by the inhabitants, and in the ſame cave with Saul, calleth unto God, with full confidence that he will perform his promiſe, and ſhew his glory in heaven and earth, againſt his cruell enemies. Therefore he rendreth laud and praiſe.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have aſſaid
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoul to ſnare,
but they are fain in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwayes:
My heart, I ſay, doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I ſay,
my lute, my harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelf before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God,
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the heavens bright;
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

Si verè utique. Pſal. LVIII. *I. H.*

He deſcribeth his malicious enemies, Sauls flatterers, who ſecretly and openly ſought his deſtruction: from whom he appealeth to Gods judgement, ſhewing that the juſt ſhall rejoyce at the puniſhment of the wicked, to Gods glory.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchief to conſent,
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of ſerpents do appeare:
Yea like the adder that is deaf,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuſks that in their great jaw-bones,
like lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.

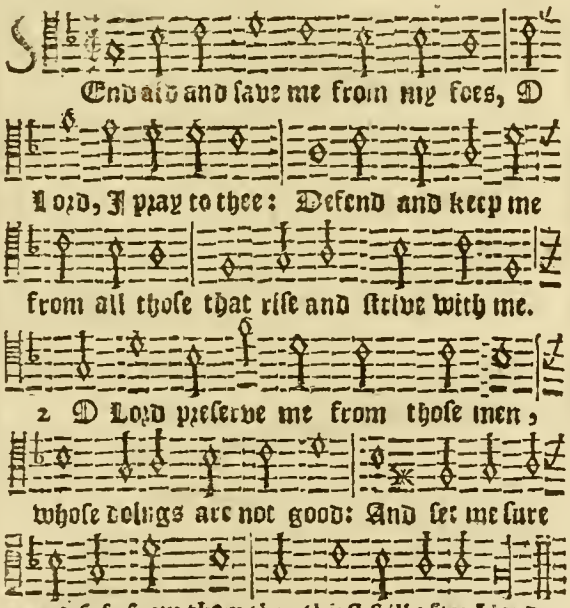
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſunne.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy: it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. L I X. *I. H.*

David in great danger of Saul who ſent to ſlay him in his bed, declareth his innocency and their fury, praying God to deſtroy all malicious ſinners, who live for a time to exerciſe his people, but in the end conſume in his wrath, to Gods glory. For this he ſingeth praiſe to God, aſſured of his mercies.



3 For lo they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as hounds they howl and grin,
And all the citie clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their wayes eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from minde do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world,
that Jacobs God doth reigne.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid;
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. L X. *I. H.*

David now king over Judah, after many victories, ſheweth by evident ſignes that God elected him king, aſſuring the people, that God will proſper them if they approve the ſame. After he prayeth unto God, to finiſh that that he had begun.

Sing this as the humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take;
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bolne and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the fame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:

That

That they thy help at hand may have,
D Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale,
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the citie strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts?
Our warres in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. LXI. *I. H.*

Whether he were in danger of the Ammonites, or pursued of Absalom, here he crieth to be delivered, and confirmed in his kingdome, promising perpetuall praises.

Sing this as the 59 psalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griefe and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my woefull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With godly gifts will he reward
all those that fear his name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his dayes:
That he from age to age shall reigne
for evermore allwayes.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still
with praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. LXII. *I. H.*

David declareth by his example, and the nature of God, that he and all people must trust in God alone, seeing that all without God goeth to nought, who onely is of power to save, and that he rewardeth man according to his works.

Sing this as the 3 psalme.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye seek allwayes
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth,
God is my onely trust.
8 O have your trust in him allway,
ye folk with one accord:
Poure out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sonnes of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou (Lord) art good and kinde,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. LXIII. *T. S.*

David after his danger in Ziph giveth thanks to God for his wonderfull deliverance, in whose mercy he trusteth even in the midst of misery: prophesying the destruction of all Gods enemies; and contrariwise, happinesse to all them that trust in the Lord, 1. Sam. 23.

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:

For

For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe
where waters there are none,
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again
thy glory, ſtrength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live, I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch songs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The king and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liars mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. LXIIII. *I. H.*

David prayeth againſt the falſe reporters and ſlanderers: he declareth their puniſhment and deſtruction, to the comfort of the juſt and the glory of God.

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worſk.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and sharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked worſk they have decreed,
in counſell thus they crie,
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail;
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall worſk themſelves ſuch blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his wittie worſks, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. LXV. *I. H.*

A thanksgiving unto God by the faithfull, who are ſignified by Sion and Jeruſalem, for the chooſing, preſervation, and governance of them, and for the plentifull bleſsings poured forth upon all the earth.

Sing this as the 30 pſalme.

Thy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chooſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreams full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full farre on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and even in great mirth
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop:

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. LXVI. *T. S.*

He exhorteth to praiſe the Lord in his wonderfull works: he ſetteth forth the power of God to affray rebels, and ſheweth Gods mercy to Iſrael, and to provoke all men to heare and praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
as that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metalls tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt:

The ſecond part.

11 Although, I ſay, thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and reigne:
Though we through fire and water run,
of very grief and pain:
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vows, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee
of oxen fat and rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambes.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoul hath done
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And then my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. LXVII. *J. H.*

A ſweet prayer for all the faithfull to obtain the favour of God, and to be lightened with his countenance; to the end, that his way and judgements may be known throughout the earth. Rejoycing that God is the governour of all nations.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face;
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

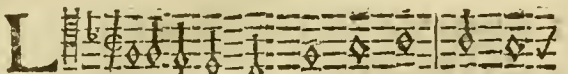
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

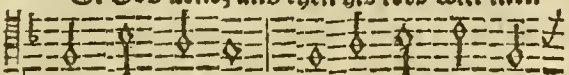
7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway
of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal. LXVIII. *T. S.*

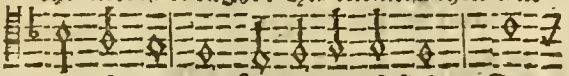
David expreſſeth the wonderfull mercies of God towards his people, who by all meanes and moſt ſtrange ſorts declareth himſelf to them. Gods church therefore by reaſon of his promiſes, graces, and victories, doth excell all worldly things. Wherefore all men are moved to praiſe God for ever.



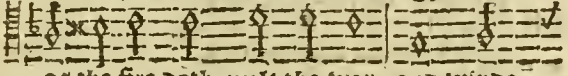
Et God ariſe, and then his foes will turn



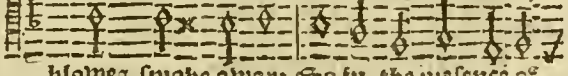
themſelves to flight: His enemies then will



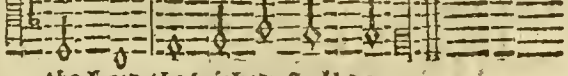
run abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight. 2 And



as the fire doth melt the wax, and winde



blowes ſmoke away: So in the preſence of



the Lord the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkie:
Extoll the name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above
within his holy place,
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widows caſe.
6 Houſes he gives and iſſue both
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder;
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would break in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren wax't,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name,
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe braue and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the dove,
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o're kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captives ledſt them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and pain.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play
with timbrel and with taber.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord,
For thine unto Jeruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

Yea, and ſtrange kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe dayes:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

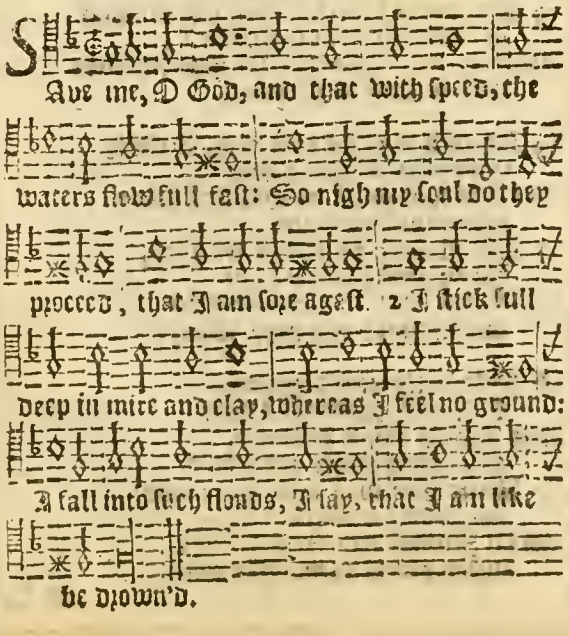
31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on high,
Whoſe might and power doth farre extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. LXIX. *J. H.*

Chriſt and his elect is figured in Davids zeal and anguiſh: the malicious cruelty of whoſe enemies, and their puniſhments, Judas and ſuch traitours noteth, who are accurſed. Then gathereth he courage in afflictions, and offereth praiſes to God, being more acceptable then all ſacrifices. Finally, he doth provoke all creatures to praiſes, propheſying of the kingdome of Chriſt, and building of Judah, where all the faithfull and their ſeed ſhall dwell for ever.



3 With crying oft I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarſe and drie:
With looking up my ſight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then hairs are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they her me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
then Lord, all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief paſtime
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight;
of me they ſing and time.

15 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devoure,
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away:

I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare, I ſay.
20 O Lord unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame
thou knowſt and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and worke the ſame
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall
ſtrong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bowe downe their backs, and do them binde
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſerts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill,
(ſith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have beenfull ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwayes,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Then either ox or calfe can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold
your life for ayre ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth heare
the poore when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdain.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. LXX. *F. H.*

He prayeth to be right ſpeedily delivered, his enemies to be aſhamed, and all that ſeek the Lord to be comforted.

Sing this as the 25 pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſte and ſpeed,
help, help, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame,
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game!
4 But let them joyfull be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which onely truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwayes
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poore,
come Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal. LXXI. *F. H.*

He prayeth in faith, eſtabliſhed by promiſe, and confirmed by the works of God from his youth, to be delivered from his wicked and cruell ſonne Abſalom, with his confederacy, promiſing to be thankfull therefore.

Sing this as the 59 pſalme.

My Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:

Yea, from my youth I had a luſt
still to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not (O Lord) I ſay,
when age my limmes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaits:
Still more and more each time and tide
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee!

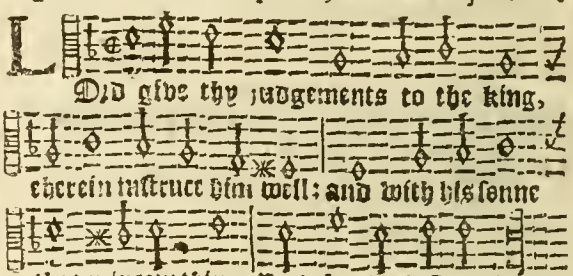
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe
I will with vial ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe always,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoul will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeak it daily ſtill:
For grief and ſhame do them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Pſal. LXXII. *F. H.*

Gods kingdome by Chriſt is repreſented by Solomon, under whom ſhall be righteouſneſſe, peace, and felicity: unto whom all kings and nations ſhall do homage, whoſe name and power ſhall endure for ever.



2 That he may govern uprightly
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hills apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the king unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Untill the moon ſhall leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie
give many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plenty it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſunne is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
amen, amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. LXXIII. *T. S.*

David teacheth, that neither the proſperity of the ungodly, nor the afflictions of the good, ought to diſcourage Gods children, but rather move them to conſider Gods providence, and to reverence his judgements: for that the wicked vaniſh away like ſmoke, and the godly enter into life everlaſting: in hope whereof, he reſigneth himſelf into Gods hands.

Sing this as the 18 pſalme.

HOwever it be, yet God is good
and kinde to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, even at a pinch
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdain
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſitie
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that even for fat
their eyes oftimes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of the wrong
Which they have done to ſimple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.
10 The people of God oftimes turn back
to ſee their proſperous ſtate:
And almoſt drink the ſelf ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they,
ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſith wicked men
be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refrain,
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vain?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroy'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand
thou hold'ſt me alwayes faſt:
24 And with thy counſel doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my healthy God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all ſuch as thee forſake
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Ut quid Deus. Pſal. LXXIIII. *F.H.*

A complaint of the deſtruction of the church and true religion, under the name of Sion, and the altars deſtroyed. But truſting in the might and free mercies of God by his covenant, he requireth help and ſuccour, to the glory of his name, the ſalvation of his poore afflicted ſervants, and the confuſion of his proud enemies.

Sing this as the 72 pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought
which have been thine ſo long,
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall
their banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So ſhine thir bills and ſwords of thoſe
within thy temple now.

7 The cieling ſawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bills, and ſwords
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame
and eke in all this toil
The houſe appointed to thy name
they raze down to the ſoil.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land.
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame,
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwayes blaſpheme thy name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and high:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the light, and eke the ſunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are ſet
to raile upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
thy turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and dark, forworn and old
our realm as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praiſe unto thy name.

23 Riſe (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption high
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpightfully.

Confi-

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. LXXV. *J. H.*

The faithfull praise the Lord, who shall come to judge at his time, when the wicked shall drink the cup of his wrath: but the righteous shall be exalted to honour.

Sing this as the 44 psalme.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the western side,
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein
himself doth poure abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Judæa. Psal. LXXVI. *J. H.*

Here is described the power of God, and care for the defence of his people, by the destruction of Senacheribs army: for which the faithfull are exhorted to be thankfull.

Sing this as the 69 psalme.

TO all that now in Jury dwell
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield,
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of warre no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

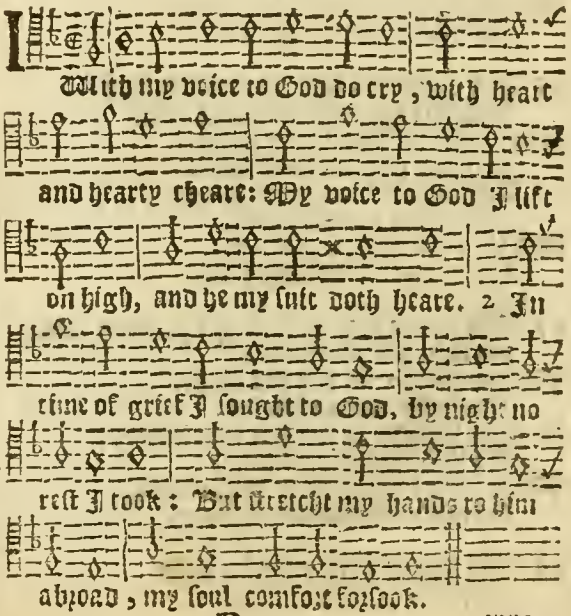
7 For thou art dreadfull (Lord) indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reigne
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwayes.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the kings on earth.

Voce meâ. Psal. LXXVII. *J. H.*

David rehearseth his great afflictions, and grievous temptations, whereby he is driven to consider his former conversation, and the course of Gods works, in the preservation of his servants: and so he confirmeth his faith against these temptations.


With my voice to God do cry, with heart
and hearty cheare: My voice to God I lift
on high, and he my suit doth heare. 2 In
time of grief I sought to God, by night no
rest I took: But stretcht my hands to him
abroad, my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou holdſt mine eyes alwayes from reſt,
that I alwayes awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to minde,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decayd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſel wiſe.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

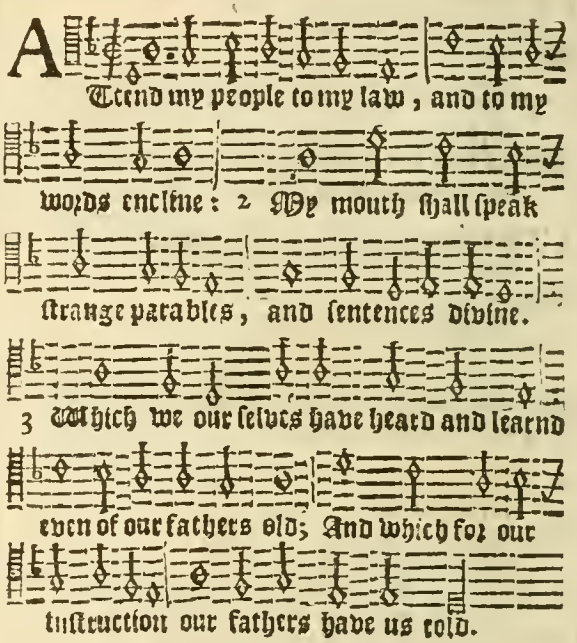
15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. LXXVIII. *J. H.*

He ſheweth how God of his mercy choſe his church of the poſteritie of Abraham, caſting in their teeth the rebellion of their fathers, that their children might acknowledge Gods free mercies, and be aſhamed of their perverſe anceſtours. The holy Ghoſt hath comprehended, as it were, the ſumme of all Gods benefits, that the groſſe people might ſee in few words the effect of the whole hiſtory.



4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foil.

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade:
11 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will,

And all his woꝛks moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our foꝛefathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos:
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once;
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill
as doth an heap of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drink,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt High
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kinde of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulneſſe,
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwayes help and ſuccour them
in their neceſsity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder,
24 And rain'd down manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their requeſt,
26 He bade the eaſt winde blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowl as thick as ſand,
28 Which he did caſt amid the place
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt High.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoon,
Preſcribing to the holy Lord
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With haillſtones he deſtroyd their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haillſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote,

And all their flocks and herds likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his fre
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land diviſe:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The fixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that ſlept a time,
And like a valiant man of warre
refreſhed after wine.

66 With emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chooſe:
68 But chooſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure,
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chooſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep;
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. LXXIX. *J. H.*

The Iſraelites complain to God for the calamities which they ſuffered, when Antiochus deſtroyed their temple and city, deſiring aid againſt his tyranny, leſt God and religion ſhould be contemned by the heathen, who ſhould ſee them forſaken and periſh.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt deare
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-ſtock
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume,
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people poure the ſame
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The

The ſecond part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Wtigh not our woꝛks, our ſinnes deface,
foꝛ honour of thy name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy ꝛepꝛoch ꝛejoyce, and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Loꝛd, as thou ſeeſt good,
befoꝛe our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſeꝛvants bloud
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte
the clamours, gꝛief, and wꝛong
Of ſuch as aꝛe in pꝛiſon caſt,
ſuſtaining ꝛons ſtꝛong.

Thy foꝛce and ſtꝛength to celebꝛate,
Loꝛd ſet them out of band
Which unto death aꝛe deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps with ſevenfold
ꝛepay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep
will pꝛaiſe thee evermoꝛe,
And teach all ages foꝛ to keep
foꝛ thee like pꝛaiſe in ſtoꝛe.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. LXXX. *J. H.*

A lamentable prayer to God, to help the miſeries of the church, deſiring him to conſider the firſt eſtate, when his favour ſhined toward them, that he might finiſh that work which he began.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THou Heꝛd that Iſꝛael doſt keep,
giꝛe eaꝛe and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Loꝛd, I ſay, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cheꝛubims moſt bꝛight,
Shew foꝛth thy ſelf and do not let,
ſend down thy beams of light.

3 Befoꝛe Ephꝛaim and Benjamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe,
To ſhew thy powꝛ do thou begin;
come help us Loꝛd, aꝛiſe.
4 Diꝛect our hearts unto thy gꝛace,
conveꝛt us, Loꝛd, to thee:
Shew us the bꝛightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe aꝛe we.

5 Loꝛd God of hoſts of Iſꝛael,
how long wilt thou (I ſay)
Againſt thy folk in angeꝛ ſwell,
and wilt not heaꝛe theiꝛ pꝛay?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſoꝛꝛows deep,
their bꝛead with teaꝛs they eat,
And dꝛink the teaꝛs that they do weep,
in meaſuꝛe full and gꝛeat.

7 Thou haſt us made a veꝛy ſtꝛife
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alike,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Loꝛd, unto thy gꝛace,
conveꝛt ouꝛ hearts to thee:
Shew foꝛth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it gꝛew not well
thou bꝛought'ſt a vine full deaꝛe:
The heathen folk thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it theꝛe.
10 Thou didſt pꝛepaꝛe foꝛ it a place,
and ſet heꝛ ꝛoots full faſt:
That it did gꝛow and ſpꝛing apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hills were coveꝛed ꝛound about
with ſhade that fꝛom it came,
And eke the ceꝛdaꝛs ſtꝛong and ſtout,
with bꝛanches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou heꝛ walls deſtꝛoy?
heꝛ hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſſe theꝛeby
thy vine may ſpoil and waſte.

13 The boaꝛ out of the wood ſo wilde
doth dig and ꝛoot it out:
The fuꝛious beaſts out of the field
devouꝛe it all about.
14 O Loꝛd of hoſts ꝛeturn again,
fꝛom heaven look beline:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain
this pooꝛe vineyaꝛd of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſꝛael,
whom thy ꝛight hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Loꝛd, do not foꝛget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they buꝛn it eke with fiꝛe:
And thꝛough the fꝛowning of thy face
we peꝛiſh in thine iꝛe.

17 Let thy ꝛight hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtꝛong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us fꝛee,
and ſaved us fꝛom ſhame:
Then will we never fall fꝛom thee,
but call upon thy name.

19 O Loꝛd of hoſts, thꝛough thy good gꝛace
conveꝛt us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe aꝛe we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. LXXXI. *J. H.*

An exhoꝛtation to pꝛaiſe God both in heaꝛt and voice foꝛ his benefits, and to woꝛſhip him onely. God condemneth their ingꝛatitude, and ſheweth what gꝛeat benefit they have loſt thꝛough their malice.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

BE light and glad, in God ꝛejoyce,
which is our ſtꝛength and ſtay:
Be joyfull and lift up youꝛ voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Pꝛepaꝛe youꝛ inſtꝛuments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull pſalme to ſing:
Stꝛike up with haꝛp and lute ſo ſweet;
on eveꝛy pleaſant ſtꝛing.

3 Blow as it weꝛe in the new moon,
with tꝛumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 Foꝛ this is unto Iſꝛael
a ſtatute and a tꝛade,

A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the fornace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I help thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bowe or ſerve
a ſtrange or forein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart,
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their ſtills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. LXXXII. *J. H.*

David declaring God to be preſent with judges and magiſtrates, reproveth their partiality and unrighteouſneſſe, and exhorteth them to do juſtice: but ſeeing no amendment, he deſireth God to do juſtice himſelf.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

AMid the preaſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award,
And have reſpect for love of meed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

The Iſraelites pray the Lord to deliver them from their enemies, both at home, and farre off: alſo that all ſuch wicked people be ſtricken with his ſtormie tempeſts, that they may know his power.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

DO not (O God) refrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee
hold up their heads on high.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
their counſel doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Assur eke is well apaid
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posteritie.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Siser, and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second part.

11 Make them now and their lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zebah and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Which said, Let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possesse and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them (O God) with stormes as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forrests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills:

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy winde and shower
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie
to perish eke withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. LXXXIIII. *J. H.*

David exiled his countrey, desireth ardently to return to Gods tabernacle, and assembly of the saints to praise God: then he praiseth the courage of the people, that passe through the wildernesse to assemble themselves in Sion.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant (Lord) they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
And eke the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand dayes beside.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. LXXXV. *J. H.*

Because God withdrew not his rod from his church, after the return from Babylon: first, they put him in minde that he should not leave the work of his grace unperfect, and complain of their long affliction. Then they rejoyce in hope of promised deliverance, which was a figure of Christs kingdome, under which should be perfect felicitie.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed
from thraldome out of hand.
2 The wicked wayes that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sinne,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst aswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:

And

And ſo diſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our weale:
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his ſaints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear:
Wherby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina, Domine. Pſal. LXXXVI. *J. H.*

David ſore afflicted, prayeth fervently for deliverance, ſometime rehearſing his miſeries and mercies received, deſiring alſo to be inſtructed of the Lord, that he may fear and glorifie his name: he complaineth alſo of his adverſaries, and requireth to be delivered from them.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

L Ord bowe thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous pain and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my wayes
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy ſervants ſoul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll
and lift my ſoul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thy own:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy name alwayes
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoul at libertie
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy graunt,
thy ſtrength to me applie:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. LXXXVII. *J. H.*

The holy Ghoſt promiſeth, that the church, as yet in miſery, after the captivity of Babylon ſhould be reſtored to great excellency; ſo that nothing ſhould be more comfortable, then to be numbred among the members thereof.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

T Hat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay

Upon

Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply
and learn to know my name.

5 Lo, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. LXXXVIII. *J. H.*

The faithfull ſore afflicted by ſickneſſe, perſecution, adverſity, and as it were left of God without any conſolation: yet he calleth on God by faith, and ſtriveth againſt deſperation.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high:
Encline thine eare, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all:

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain:
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and trie.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends farre off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail through griefe and woe,
I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhorre my ſoul
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrours which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. LXXXIX. *J. H.*

David praiſeth God for his covenant made between him and his elect by Jeſus Chriſt: then he complaineth of the deſolation of his kingdome, ſo that the promiſe ſeemed to be broken. Finally, he prayeth to be delivered from afflictions, mentioning the ſhortneſſe of mans life, and confirming himſelf by Gods promiſes.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:

My ſervant David to perſwade
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtablish it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy ſaints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe,
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
and thou haſt it deſtroyd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcattered all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heavens are thine and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praiſe thy name.

13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is bleſt that knows aright
thy preſent power, O God;
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteouſneſſe have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy ſaints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy minde to make them know:

20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The third part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him king of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain:
And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not devoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe
on him ſhall have no power:
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall
ſhall ſtill upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke ſhall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running floods ſhall be
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright
my ſtatutes to them made,
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that perform will I:

With

With Dauid I ſhall keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the ſunne, it ſhall remain
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and nowe thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his walls thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoute
ſo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, his mirth
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſty dayes:
And rais'd of him an ill report
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Wherefore haſt thou made the ſonnes of men
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoul
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodneſſe
ſo oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and righteouſneſſe
to Dauid thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy name:
The ſteps of thine anointed one
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coaſts,
amen, amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. XC. *I. H.*

Moſes ſeeing the people neither admoniſhed by the brevitie of their life, nor by plagues to be thankfull, prayeth God to turn their hearts, and continue his mercies toward them and their poſteritie for ever.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THou Lord haſt been our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwayes ſtill
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and pain
to duſt, or clay, and then,
And then thou ſayeſt again, Return
again ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our dayes do waſte,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd again.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chief
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try
how long our dayes remain:
That then we may our hearts apply
true wiſdome to attain.

14 Return:

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercie ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord, proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Pſal. XCI. *F. H.*

Here is deſcribed the aſſurance he liveth in, that committeth himſelf wholly to Gods protection in all temptations. A promiſe of God to thoſe that love him, know him, and truſt in him, to deliver them, and give them immortall glory.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace
at reſt ſhall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay,
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need, I ſay,
to fear or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon-day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard,
That even like to their deſert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I onely luſt
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the high'ſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to fear,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy wayes they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill watting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurn at any ſtone.

13 Upon the lions thou ſhalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that truſteth unto me
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. XCII. *F. H.*

A pſalme for the ſabbath, to ſtirre up the people to acknowledge and praiſe God in his works. David rejoyceth therein: but the wicked conſider not that the ungodly, when he is moſt flouriſhing, ſhall moſt ſpeedily periſh. In the end is deſcribed the felicity of the juſt, planted in the houſe of God, to praiſe the Lord.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night:

3 Upon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fools are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt,
They when they flouriſh in their ill
for ever ſhall be waſte.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore
In every time eternally
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
ſhalt lift mine horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl
thine oiled king am I:

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on high
as date-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well beſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCIII. *I. H.*

He praiſeth the power of God in the creation of the world, and beateth down all people which lifted themſelves up againſt his majeſty: and provoketh to conſider his promiſes.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord as king aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtorms ariſe in fight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Pſal. XCIIII. *I. H.*

He prayeth to God againſt the violence of tyrants, and comforteth the afflicted by the good iſſue of their afflictions, and by the ruine of the wicked.

Sing this as the 68 pſalme.

O Lord thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſeeth full plain:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in aw,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chooſe
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed traine?

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked workes maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo prouide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law
much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe blood.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence, or lock:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCV. *I. H.*

An earneſt exhortation to praiſe God for the government of the world, and election of his church, and to eſchew the rebellion of the old fathers, who tempted God in the wilderneſſe, and therefore entred not into the land of promiſe.

Sing this as the 69 pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalmes unto his grace
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God
for us he doth prouide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
prouokt me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieue,
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not beleeue,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. XCVI. *I. H.*

An exhortation both to the Jews and Gentiles to praiſe God for his mercy: and this eſpecially ought to be referred to the kingdome of Chriſt.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his name:
And eke into his courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe:

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth,
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCVII. *J.H.*

David exhorteth all to rejoyce for the coming of the kingdome of Christ, dreadfull to the rebels and idolaters, and joyfull to the just; whom he exhorteth to innocency, to rejoycing, and thanksgiving.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the isles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do dwell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do runn,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before the rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumbe pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou, O Lord, art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCVIII. *J.H.*

An earnest exhortation to all creatures to praise the Lord for his power, mercy, and fidelity in his promise by Christ, by whom he hath communicated his salvation to all nations.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And get himself the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King
with trumpets and with shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and trie
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCIX. *J.H.*

He commendeth the power, equity, and excellency of the kingdome of God, by Christ, over the Jews and Gentiles, provoking them to magnifie the same, and to serve the Lord, as the ancient fathers, Moses, Aaron, and Samuel, who calling upon God, were heard in their prayers.

Sing this as the 77 psalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:

Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob throngh thy might.

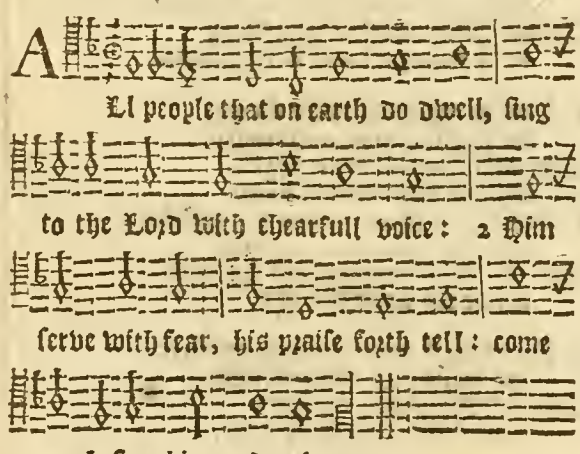
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſwereddſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O land and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. C. *I. H.*

He exhorteth all men to ſerve the Lord, who hath made us to enter into his courts and aſſemblies, to praiſe his name.



3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, land, and bleſſe his name alwayes,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

¶ Another of the ſame, by *I. H.*

Sing this as the 68 pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture sheep.

3 O go into his gates alwayes,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and land his holy name.
4 For why? the goodneſſe of the Lord
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. CI. *N.*

David deſcribeth what government he will obſerve in his houſe and kingdome, by rooting out the wicked, and cheriſhing the godly perſons.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

I Mercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot brar,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileſull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods city cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. CII. *N.*

It ſeemeth that this prayer was appointed to the faithfull, to pray in the captivity of Babylon. A conſolation for the building of the church, whereof followeth the praiſe of God to be publiſhed unto all poſterities. The converſion of the Gentiles, and the ſtability of the church.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

O Heare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Encline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And

And as an owl in deſert is,
lo, I am ſuch an one.
7 I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reprochfull wiſe
mine enemies do me ſcorn:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd.
And mingled have my drink with teares
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd,
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſpite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive, he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame:
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

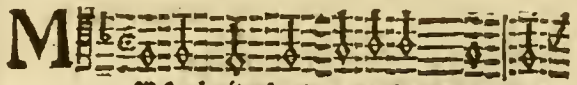
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay,
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And Lord, the heavens are the worke
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

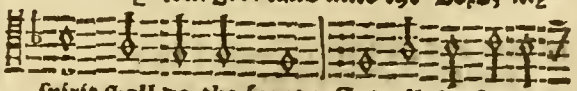
27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. CIII. *T.S.*

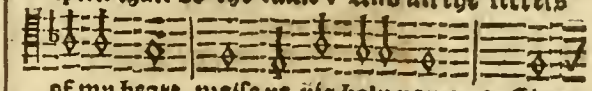
The prophet provoketh men and angels, and all creatures, to praiſe the Lord for his fatherly mercies in deliverance of his people from evils, in his providence over all things, and in preſervation of the faithfull.



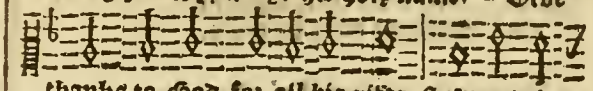
My ſoul give laud unto the Lord, my



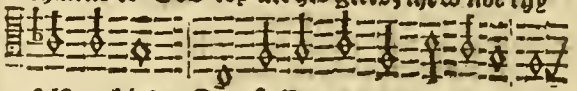
ſpirit ſhall do the ſame: And all the ſecrets



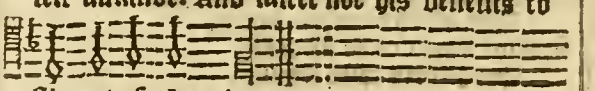
of my heart, praiſe ye his holy name. 2 Give



thanks to God for all his gifts, ſhew not thy



ſelf unkinde: And ſuffer not his benefits to



ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renewеth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſlowest to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſinnes from us
and our offences all,
As farre as is the ſunne-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

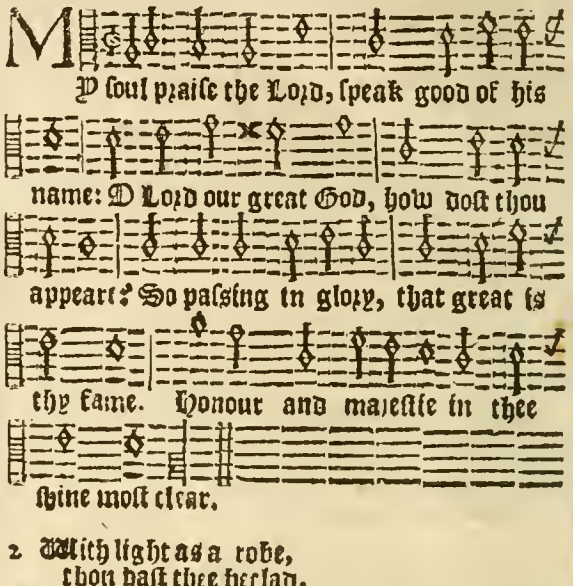
17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima mea. Pſal. CIIII. *W. K.*

A thanksgiving for the creation of the world, and governance of the ſame by his marvellous providence: alſo a prayer againſt the wicked, who are occaſions that God diminiſheth his bleſſings.



2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hills would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeak
thy word they fulfill.

So

So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hills.
11 Where both the wilde aſſes
their thirſt oftimes ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains full faire,
The fowls of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long:

17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the ſtorks
remain and abide.
18 The high hills are ſuccours
for wilde goats to reſt:
And eke the rock ſtony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne:
The dayes from the nights
thereby to diſcern.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the ſunne,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 Aſſoon as the ſunne
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſail,
and ſome lie at rode:
The whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give:
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they finde ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwayes:
So long as I live
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. CV. N.

He praiſeth the ſingular goodneſſe of God for chooſing a peculiar people to himſelf, never ceaſing to do them good even for his promiſe ſake.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwayes.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago,
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.

14 And wrong at no oppreſſours hands
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroy'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc't alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparantly:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The king ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did entreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhew:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noyſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
in ſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts
down did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was fal'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago:
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws:
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. CVI. V.

The people diſperſed under Antiochus, do magnifie the goodneſſe of God among the repentant, and pray to be gathered from among the heathen, that they may praiſe his name.

Sing this as the 103 pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and fully do alway:
With favour of the people (Lord)
remember me, I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee:
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the Red ſea
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The Red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe,
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lufted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
into their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calf
which feedeth on the graſſe:

Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour
unkindely they forgot;
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countreys of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo farre forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake:

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervent was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.

38 Yea, with unkindely murdering knife
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſonnes and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full often times from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe:
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. CVII. *W. K.*

David exhorteth all that are redeemed by the Lord, and gathered unto him, to give thanks therefore, who by ſending proſperity and adverſity, bringeth men unto him. Therefore as the righteous therefore rejoyce, ſo ſhall the wicked have their mouthes ſtopped.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:

And

And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a city go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch tronblous ſtorms,
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoul ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindeneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do convent
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpringing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures decke
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again,

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſpringes of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant,
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout,
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſſe,
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And oft-times doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full will
he may theſe things record:
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. CVIII. *J. H.*

David with heart and voice praiſeth the Lord, and aſſureth himſelf of the promiſes of God, concerning his kingdome over Iſrael, and his power againſt other nations: who though he ſeem to forſake us for a time, yet he alone in the end will caſt down our enemies.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viol and my harp
ſweet melodie to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great
above the heavens high:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſkie.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at libertie:
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head ſtrength, Ephraim; and laſt
ſhall Judah give for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the citie ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how, by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. CIX. *N.*

David being falſly accuſed by Sauls flatterers, prayeth God to help him to deſtroy his enemies, who repreſent Judas the traitour unto Jeſus Chriſt, and all like enemies of the children of God.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

In ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileſull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then 'gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:

Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſſe
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroy'd,
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for ayt:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull-hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſsing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be allway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal thou, I ſay, with me
After thy name, deliver me;
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poore man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. CX. N.

David propheſieth of the power and everlaſting kingdome of Chriſt, and of the prieſthood, which ſhould put an end to the prieſthood of Levi.

Sing this as the 77 pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the ſcepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offrings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all;
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will
repent what he doth ſay:
By th'order of Melchiſedech
thou art a prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtanderh for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countreys ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runnith in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. CXI. N.

He giveth thanks to the Lord for his mercifull works towards his church, and declareth wherein true wiſdome and right knowledge conſiſteth.

Sing this as the 120 pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
in preſence of the juſt.

2 For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His workes to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wisdome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. CXII. *W. K.*

He praiſeth the felicity of them that fear God, and condemneth the curſed ſtate of the contemners of God.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

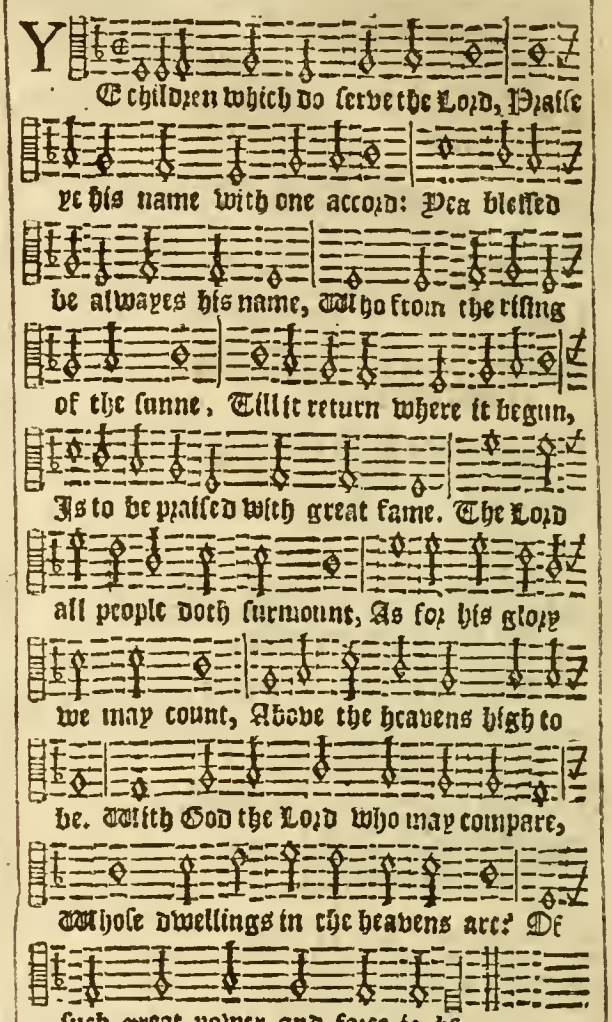
4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fall,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. CXIII. *W. K.*

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord for his providence, in that contrary to the courſe of nature he worketh in his church.



6 He doth abaſe himſelf we know
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His onely mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree
With princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear;
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. CXIIII. *W. W.*

Iſraels delivery out of Egypt, putteth us in remembrance of Gods great mercies towards his children, and of our unthankfulneſſe for the ſame.

Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe
From Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train went:
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:

The roaring streams of Jordans floud
recoyled backwardly.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the filly trembling lambes,
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ail'd thee sea, as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hills, as rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambes,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy sovereigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause
gush out the fountains cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. CXV. N.

The faithfull oppressed by idolatrous tyrants, promise that they will be mindfull of so great a benefit, if it would please God to heare their prayer, and deliver them by his omnipotent power.

Sing this as the 119 psalme.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee alwayes.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak,
and eyes, and do not see:
6 And they have eares joyn'd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall:

7 And hands they have, and handle not,
and feet, and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them,
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.

14 To you (I say) the loving Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say:
Which both the heaven and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord, I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal. CXVI. N.

David being in great danger of Saul in the desert of Maon, perceiving the great and inestimable love of God toward him, magnifieth such great mercies, and protesteth that he will be thankfull for the same.

Sing this as the 103 psalme.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall,
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second part.

11 I said in my distresse and fear
that all men liars be:
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:

And

And on the Lords name I will call
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I have him behight,
Yea even at this preſent time
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CXVII. N.

He exhorteth the Gentiles to praiſe God, becauſe he hath accompliſhed as well to them, as to the Jews, the promiſe of life everlaſting by Jeſus Chriſt.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwayes:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. CXVIII. N.

David rejected of Saul and of the people, at the time appointed obtained the kingdome, for the which he biddeth all men that fear the Lord to be thankfull. Vnder whoſe perſon Chriſt is lively ſet forth, who ſhould be of his people rejected.

Sing this as the *69* pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cride:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have encloſed me
and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay,
But in the Lords moſt mighty name
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but yet in the Lords name
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vanquiſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord;
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me,
And art become moſt lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoyce,
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double-edged ſword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands:
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before.
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. C L. *N.*

An exhortation to praiſe the Lord without ceaſing, by all manner of wayes, for all his mighty and wonderfull works.

Sing this as the 147 pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his ſanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his power on high.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginalls:
5 With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the name of God the Lord
agree with one accord.

The end of the pſalmes.

A ſong to be ſung before morning prayer. *T. B.*

Sing this as the 100 pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light:
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.
For he is full determined
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jeſus Chriſt his true Sonne,
With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſung before evening prayer.

Sing this as the 100 pſalme.

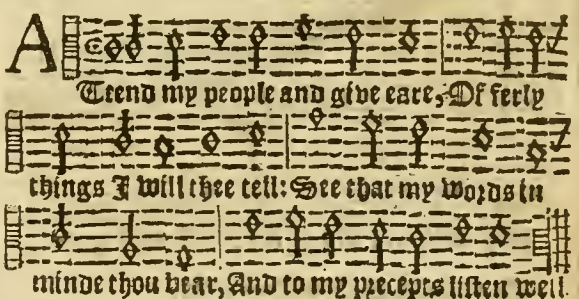
BEhold now give heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull and true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our own Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your nation
his bleſsing, mercy and favour.
Glory be to God the Father, &c.

The x commandments of God. *Exod.* 20. *W. W.*



1 I am thy ſovereigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from careſull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no Gods on them to call:

2 Nor faſhioned form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this ſinne will ſmite.

3 Take not in vain his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou might'ſt ſoon purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeventh day ceaſt,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take reſt,
That to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandments do intend:
That thou long dayes and good mayſt live
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not in any rate
9 False witnesse against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house wish not to have,
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

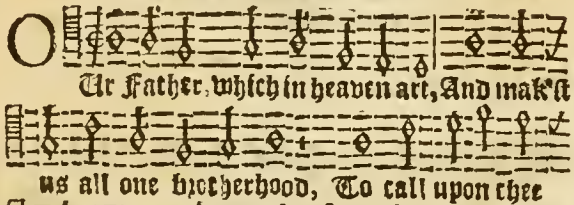
The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwayes,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords prayer. *D. Coxe.*



Thy blessed name be sanctified,
Thy holy word might us inflame,
In holy like for to abide
To magnifie thy holy name.
From all errours defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Ghost into us poure,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Satans rage and filthy band
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloudshed,
Also from sicknesse, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietnesse
Without all greedy carefulnesse.

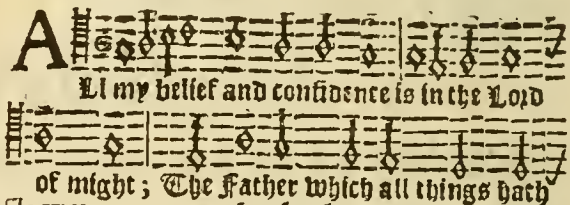
Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience;
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unitie.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not: when the fiend doth rage
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age.
Arm and make strong thy feeble host,
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

O Lord from evil deliver us,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The twelve articles of the Christian faith.



And in like manner I beleeve
in Christ our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a virgin pure.

Because mankinde to Satan was
for sinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offred up himself
to death, to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the spirite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and rite.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:

A dread unto the wicked ſpirites
But joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he roſe to life again,
To th' end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and pain.
Aſcending to the heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will;

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie,
The third perſon in Trinitie
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly:
The holy and catholique church
that Gods word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth diſdain.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his realm celeſtiall
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of ſaints and angels beſt:

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion
and praiſe for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the ſermon.

Sing this as the 119 pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we do never fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe
Lord help us winne the field.

Lord keep our king and his councel,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy word,
ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

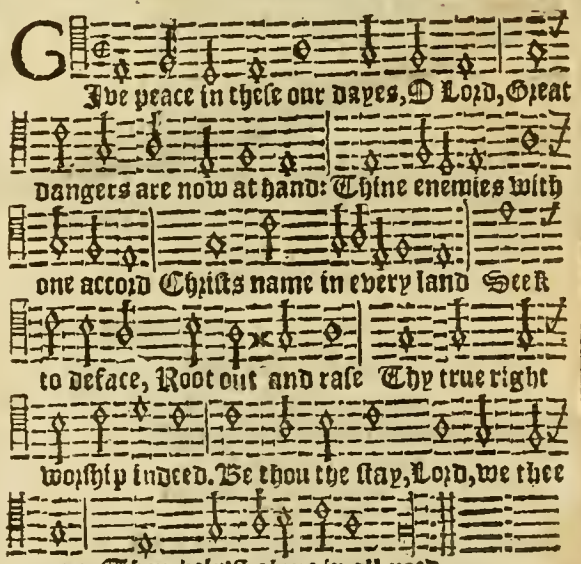
O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayſt cut down ſinne
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy paſtours pure,
but aid them at their need:
Which break to us the bread of life
whereon our ſouls do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unitie,
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound;
That man and wife be void of ſtrife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mightes moſt:
The living Father, and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

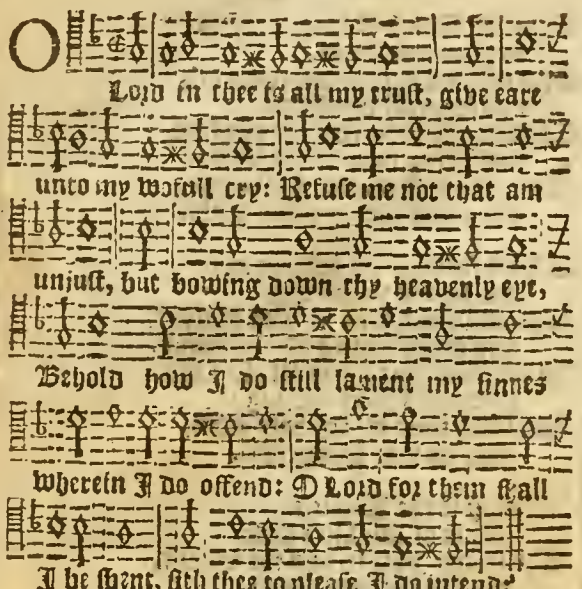


Give us that peace that we do lack
Through miſbelief and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlack,
Which we unkindly gain-ſtrive.
With fire and ſword
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace and us thy Spirit down ſend,
With griefe and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That fear and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,

Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not so thy will is bent,
to deal with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I cry
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blond, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, haste thee, I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost reigne eternally
with God which once did down thee send,
Where angels sing continually:
to thee be praise world without end.

A thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords supper.

Sing this as the 137 psalme.

The Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore
That he doth shew unto his saints:
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve:
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sinne,
That at our hands for recompense
there is no hope to winne.
O sinfull flesh, that thou shouldst have
such mercies of the Lord!
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought else but sinne and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sunne above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Doth shew it self more clear and pure
then we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are then we:
They serve the Lord in their estate
each one in his degree.
They do not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God it is in aw,
It doth observe the formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we, alas, for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Sonne of God our flesh he took
to end our mortall strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sinnes upon the crosse
his blond our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A signe he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou mayst record
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all:

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with heat,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat:
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yelded up his breath.

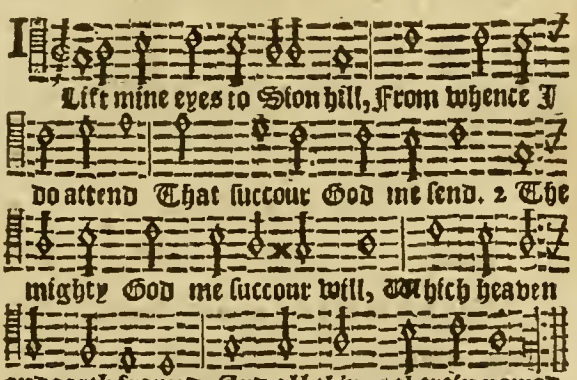
Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,

5 Alas! too long I ſlack
Within theſe tents ſo black
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Iſaacs ſect
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And ſet a quiet life.
But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. CXXI. *W. W.*

The prophet ſheweth by his own example, that the faithfull ought to look for all their ſuccour of God alone, who will govern and give good ſucceſſe to all their godly enterpriſes.



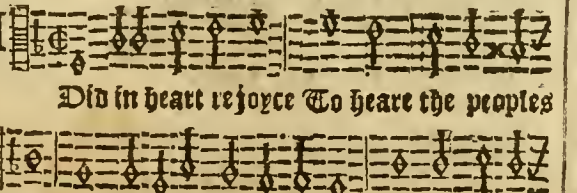
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

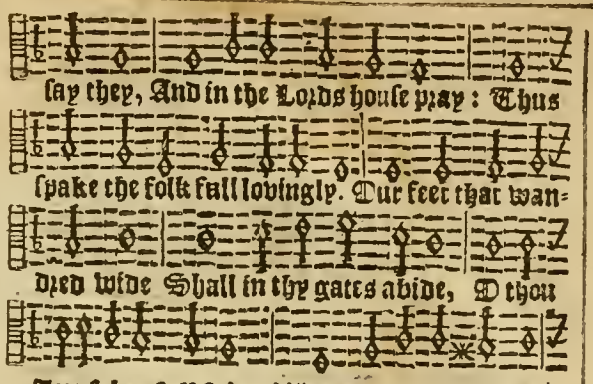
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The ſunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon, not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe.
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. CXXII. *W. K.*

David rejoyceth that God accompliſheth his promiſe, and placed his ark in Sion, giving thanks, and praying for the proſperity of the church.





4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. CXXIII. *T. S.*

A prayer of the faithfull which are afflicted by the wicked worldlings and contemners of God.

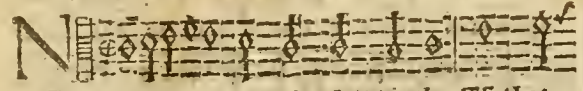
Sing this as the 44 pſalme.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant liketh his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hand
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

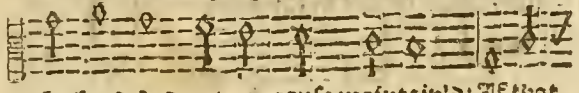
3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Nisi quia Dom. Psal. CXXIIII. *w. w.*

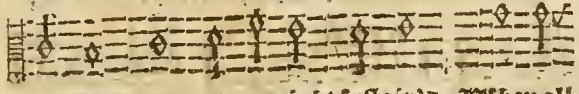
The faithfull delivered out of great danger, acknowledge not to have escaped by their own power, but through the favour of God.



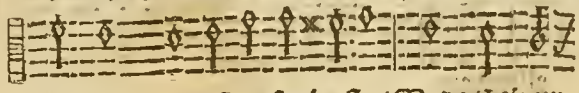
NOw Israel may say and that truely, If that



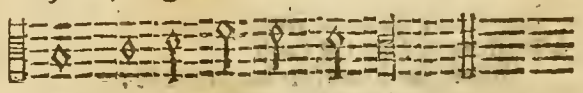
the Lord had not our cause maintain'd: If that



the Lord had not our right sustain'd, When all



the world against us furiously, Made their up-



roars, and said we should all die:

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem.
Such was their rage
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

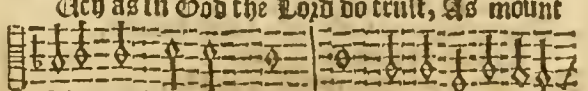
5 The raging streams
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
overwhelm'd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God
which doth us safely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a pray
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have scaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

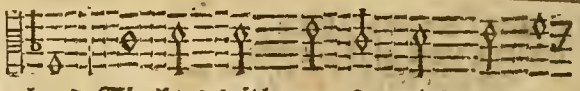
Qui confidunt. Psal. CXXV. *w.* K.

He describeth the assurance of the faithfull in their afflictions, and desireth their wealth, and the destruction of the wicked.

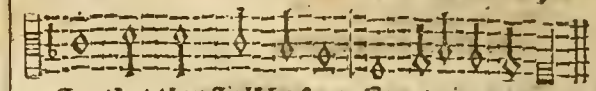
SUch as in God the Lord do trust, As mount



Sion shall firmly stand, And be removed at no



hand. The Lord will count them right and just:



So that they shall be sure For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous rule doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought:
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by *R. w.*

Sing this as the ten commandments.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To tarry upon his family:
Lest they also from God should go,
Falling to sinne and wickednesse.
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnesse.

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

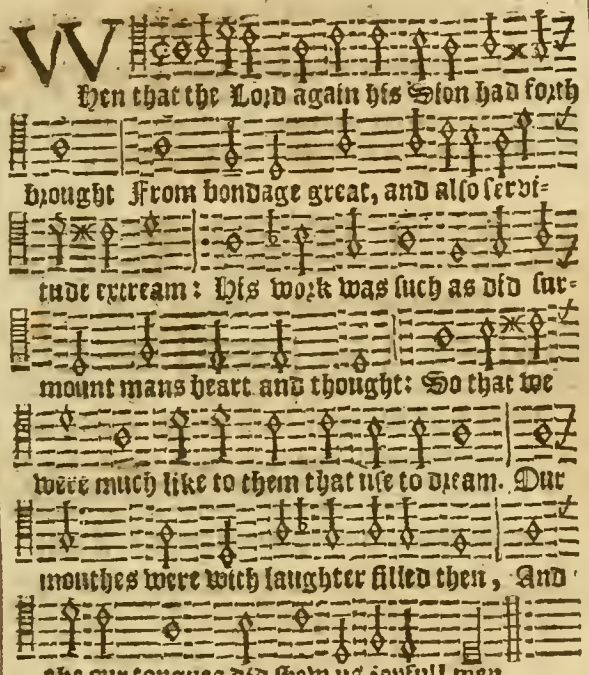
Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:

That

That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

In convertendo. Pſal. CXXVI. *W. W.*

This pſalme was made after the return of the people from Babylon, and ſheweth that the means of their deliverance was wonderfull after the ſeventy yeares of captivitie, foreſpoken of by Jer. 25. 12. *and* 29. 10.



2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

It is not mans wit, power, or labour, but the free goodneſſe of God that giveth riches, preſerveth towns and countreys, granteth nouriſhment and children.

Sing this as the Lords prayer.

Except the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſsing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes, Pſal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

Herein he deſcribeth the proſperous eſtate of perſons married in the fear of God, and the promiſes of Gods bleſsings to all them that live in this honourable eſtate, according to Gods commandments.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. CXXIX. *N.*

He admoniſheth the church to rejoyce, though afflicted in all ages: for God will deliver it, and ſuddenly deſtroy the enemies thereof.

Sing this as the 137 pſalme.

Oft they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

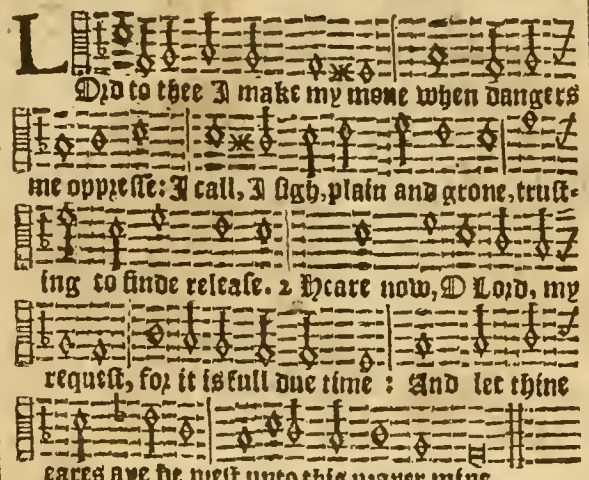
5. They

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow:
7 Wherof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goeth
to gleen upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſsing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. CXXX. *W.W.*

An effectuall prayer to obtain mercy and forgiveneſſe of his ſinnes, and at length deliverance from all evils.



3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway
More then they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinne,
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. CXXXI. *M.*

David charged with ambition, proteſteth his humility before God.

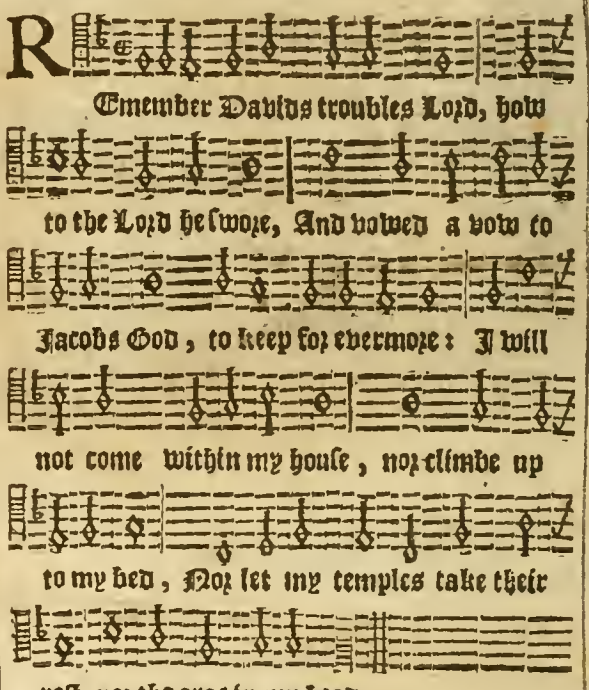
Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. CXXXII. *M.*

The faithfull grounded on Gods promiſe made unto David, deſireth that he would eſtabliſh the ſame, both as touching his poſterity, and the building of the temple, to pray there as it was foreſpoken.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and go in now
his tabernacle there,
Before his footſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.